FEATURING THE GRAPHIC NOVEL, *WISHER: THE FABLED ONES!*

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HEAVY METAL

A Sneak Peek at the upcoming Lost Angeles Project by Kevin Eastman and Simon Bisley

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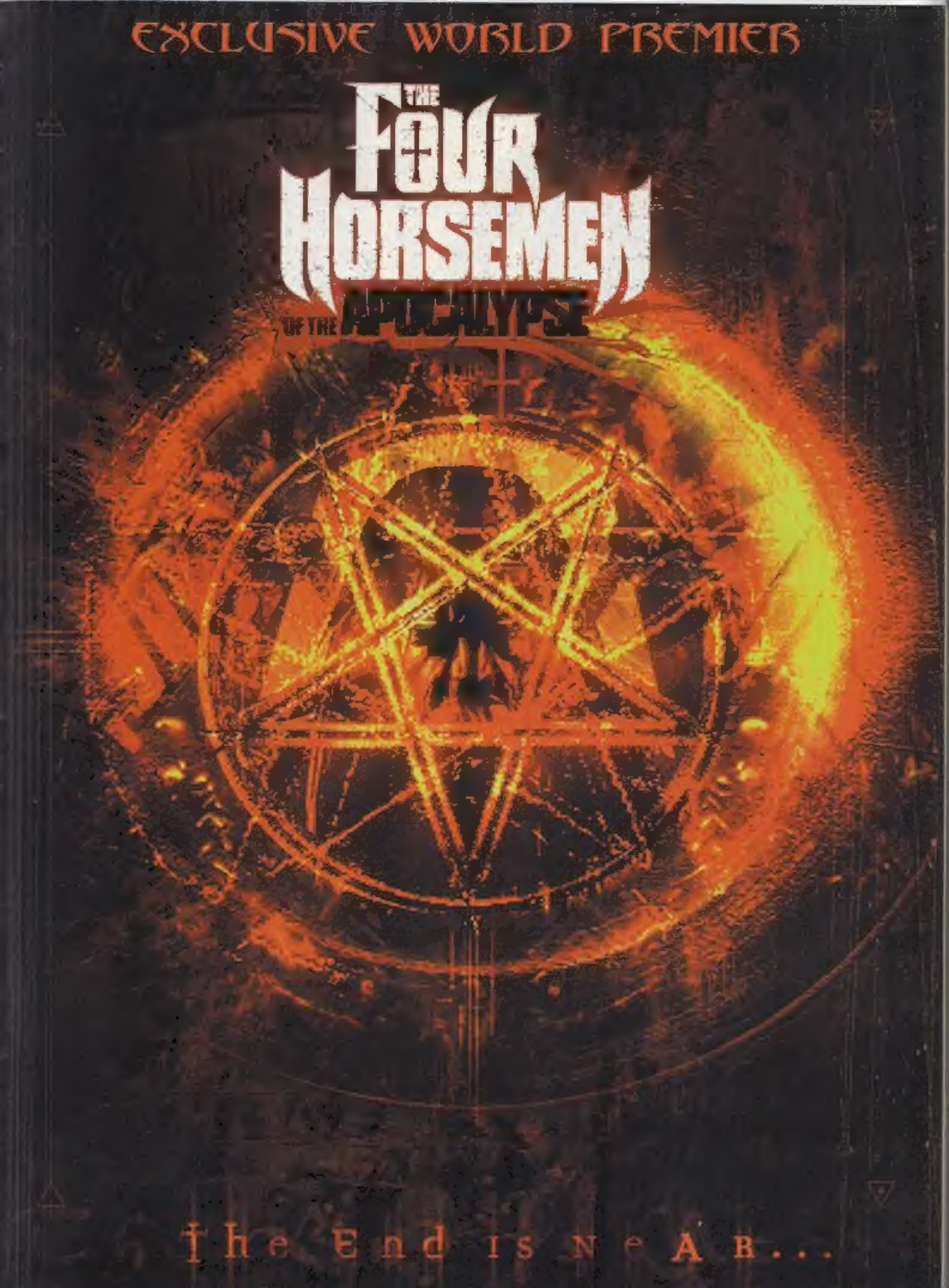
EXCLUSIVE WORLD PREMIER

THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE



The End is Near...

RAISED BY THE ORDER OF SOLOMON, ADAM CAHILL IS ONE OF A RARE HANDFUL OF HIGHLY TRAINED WARRIORS BOUND BY BLOODLINE TO GUARD THE SEVEN HOLY SEALS THAT CONTAIN THE END OF DAYS.

BUT AGELESS FORCES HAVE CONSPIRED TOWARDS A PROPHETIC EVENT FORETOLD BY NUMEROUS CULTURES AND MULTIPLE RELIGIONS, AND WHEN THAT CRYPTIC DATE ARRIVES, THEY STRIKE AGAINST THE ORDER WITHOUT MERCY! ADAM'S WORLD IS SHATTERED, HIS FAMILY MURDERED, AND HE IS SENT SPIRALING INTO HELL ITSELF.
JOEL BOUCQUEMONT

THERE, HE MUST FIND THREE CORRUPT SOULS, CHOSEN BY DIVINITY,
TO JOIN HIM IN BATTLE AGAINST THE FOUR HORSEMEN OF THE APOCALYPSE.
IVAN KHIVRENKO

TOGETHER, THESE BROKEN INDIVIDUALS MUST BAND TOGETHER TO NOT ONLY SAVE THEIR OWN SOULS, BUT TO DECIDE THE VERY FATE OF HUMANITY.

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DOSSIER IS WRITTEN BY S.C. RINGENBERG
REACHABLE AT SCR550@HOTMAIL.COM

Is Chris Rush the Funniest Fuckin' Comedian in the Solar System?

Although he may not be a household name like Eddie Murphy, Chris Rock, or George Carlin, fearless, foul-mouthed, bullet-headed comic Chris Rush may arguably be called, the funniest guy in our solar system right now. Working as a standup since the mid-70's, Rush has been voted the Best Male Comic by the Association of Comedy Artists, was one of the first comics signed up to do an album for Atlantic Records, and has opened for musical acts as diverse as B.B. King, The Talking Heads, Tom Waits, Sarah Vaughn, Meatloaf, and the Electric Light Orchestra. Since then he's gone on to do more comedy albums, has written a book, and a done a one-man show, *Bliss*. He's been compared to a Sicilian Catholic Lenny Bruce, with his trademarked blend of profane, intelligent, insightful, sci-fi flavored gibes at politics, religion, and the absurdity of modern life. Having gone through college cracking up to his first album, *First Rush* and seeing him live several times in New York City; I was determined to track him down for an interview for Dossier. After all, since Rush himself claims to be obsessed with ray guns and big tits, *Heavy Metal* is the perfect venue for his unique worldview. For definitive proof of this, check out his website: www.chrisrush-comedy.com and watch this one-of-a-kind stand-up maniac in action. And don't say I didn't warn you, Metal-Heads.

HEAVY METAL: Chris, how did you become a stand-up?

RUSH: You know, in the old, old, days, where the funny guy in the tribe that no one could kill because he had sexual relations with cactus and stuff like that, and he would make people laugh. He was amusing. And he was also known as the village idiot, or the crazy guy. Eventually, a bunch of us got together and started moving from village to village for corn and little sacks of salt, and that was the primitive beginnings of comedy...

I went to Catholic school, see? There was a lot of stress and tension. We had SS nuns and the humor would come as a source of tension relief. I was always the funny guy in grammar school and later in high school....I used to be a chemist, a research biologist, actually, so I started, instead of working with chemicals, I started eating some of these chemicals, and I would just start to rap comedy for hours on end. I didn't know where it came from. I still don't. The news, universal consciousness, whatever the hell it is that takes you over, and I would just hook with another human being and laughs would be produced. It was my greatest high and my greatest love. Now, I fucked out. I was doing it in a loft building for free, I never thought of becoming a professional comedian....

My first album came out in '74. This is way back, three years before that. Somebody saw me at a loft building, and said, "Hey, how would you like to have a record deal on the same label as George Carlin?" who I loved. So I signed up on Atlantic Records, and a few months before that, another loft building, a guy saw me and said, "Hey, you're really funny. I've got a brand-new magazine; it's one issue old, called *National Lampoon*. So I started writing for *National Lampoon*. And that was actually my first official conversion into a whore, where I started selling my humor with the *National Lampoon*. And shortly after, I think it was ten months, I cut my first album with a very large record company, Atlantic Records. So I just went from a natural tendency, I'm a twisted person. So, it's like asking Quasimodo how he got into bad posture. (Laughs) I was just born that way, man.

HEAVY METAL: What was your first professional gig?

RUSH: It was one of the Village clubs; I am going into the Village clubs where you would have, like, you know, five girls in leotards, black leotards, singing depressing folk songs.... And now, here's Chris Rush. They didn't have comedians back then in those clubs and they didn't want to laugh. Really heavy, man. I just riffed. I riff, man, and I become like zero, and the universe spills humor through me to get to the people in front of me, and that's my kick.... I'm very much into consciousness and an entity far beyond our own personal egos and personalities, and I think, I know, that that turns into humor and comes through me. So, I started at The Gas Lamp, a lot of little places...And then from there, I did the loft building weekend and I got picked up by Atlantic Records, and I did dozens and dozens of gigs with large rock bands and large jazz bands, and then comedy hit and I started headlining all over the place, particularly in colleges. Now the album came out in '74, so this was all from just before, like '73 onward.

HEAVY METAL: Was your first album, *First Rush*, basically your routine, or did you write new material for the record?

RUSH: See, here's the thing, man. There's a flaw right there. I never wrote material. What I would do is...I would go onstage with concepts in my mind: butterflies have taste buds on their feet. I was always into strange little scientific facts and other trivia, and then what I would do is, follow the equation, I would get in front of an audience. I'd have the concept, and then like I said, I'd like disappear, and the comedy

would flow through me shaped by the content of my mind. And that's what I did. I never really wrote shit out. Later, when I was working on the third album, I started writing out a little bit more than just a concept. I would write out maybe a punch line or a couple of tag lines, but the real flesh of a Chris Rush act is born on the spot with the people. That's why people love it a lot, because it's born with them in an audience situation, mostly... and I would repeat to polish it, hone it, and give it nuance, you know?... I had a prolific memory, and when you hear a bunch of people laughing, when someone's lung comes out like a bagpipe, and when people urinate, you have a tendency to remember what made them do that.

HEAVY METAL: Do you have any memory of audience members actually pissing themselves, they were laughing so hard?

RUSH: Actually... I had at least ten urinations on my (conscience). If I have a good set, I come off covered with sweat and I don't remember what the fuck I did. It's like I was in a Mexican cathouse with a gallon of tequila. I knew I had a good time, I knew the audience did, they were laving there in post-orgy kind of wetness and joy and it was all from laughing, but I don't exactly remember what the hell I would say, except once in a while. Once in a while, it would stick in my mind, "Hey, that was a good one!" You know? I'll give you an idea. I'm getting a little pissed off at the overindulgence in religious fanaticism in this country, so I get onstage, and this was only about two years ago, when I've been doing the one-man show *Bliss*, and... I always have question and answer periods where people would just call topics out and I'd rap. So, I had that reflex, and they called out, "Jesus." I said, "He was one of those troublemakers. He was one of those guys that said you don't need churches, you don't need this, you don't need synagogues, what you need is to go inside, the kingdom of Heaven lies inside. But the establishment religion at the time, it was doing business; they had to have a hit. So, what'd they do? They hired Italians, so can you imagine this Godfather voice going, "What does he do for a living? He's a carpenter? Make it look like an accident, something with wood and nails." And then the next time I did it, I added, "He was building a table and he lost the instruction booklet, and then it got chaotic." And then it grew to another line or two. That's how it grows. That's why I never worry if it's funny or not, because it's born in this soup of funniness and audience interaction that all good comedy comes from.

I went on the road a couple of years ago. I did Lexington, Kentucky, and Louisville, and a few others. I found a growth of really funny young comedians. When I see them on television, not to be an elitist, I don't know if you noticed this, but they all seem, a lot of the good ones, and some genius ones that you'll never get to see, they have narrowed the parameters. Comedy has been incorporated. It has to fit a certain mold. It has to have the potential for a sitcom for the comedian, and it weeds out genuinely funny people who turn into the human zero who lets the universe, the Tao, flow through you as comedy. I don't see a lot of great new stand-up comedy on television, do you?... It's like (makes disgusted sound), some guys, I don't understand even how the fuck they're on television. They wouldn't be good enough to be the opening act in the peak of the comedy explosion, much less the early and-to-mid-80's, where if you were on a show, if you saw twenty guys, you saw three great guys. And the headliner was beyond great. I'm glad that thousands of kids became comedians, but maybe only hundreds are real comedians. You've got a lot of actors acting the part of comedians in the 80's. You've got a lot of kids who practiced their twenty minutes, the twenty minutes you get on television; or a half hour if you're prolific. My God, I've got like a hundred hours of material. Many guys I know could ad-lib forty minutes after you get 'em rolling with stuff you've memorized and the stem of your act, but I don't see that now anymore. It'll change, I guess it'll die completely, and then be reborn. I'm just happy that it became a legitimate art form of large scale. It used be a few... made it to television. Then all of a sudden, television took over, and... there was a slow deterioration. Now... I love a couple of shows on Comedy Central, but when they show the young comedians show, it's very rare that I'll really laugh. It's hard to make me. Actually, that's not true. I'm kind of easy in that strange way. I like to laugh. But most comedians have another part of them, bifurcated from the part of their personality that's laughing, that kind of looks at it and judges, "Jesus, that really projected itself. Oh my God, you can go deeper than that." And I have a tendency not to enjoy the young comedians quite as much. I do very bizarre comedy. What I do now is, like I do the Noetic Institute version of comedy. I talk about consciousness a lot. I talk about spirit. My one-man show had tits and ass, a lot of sexuality, but I always had a scientific take on it and it talked about the nature of reality, how much of reality we create... because we live in a box built by belief systems constructed by major religion and the corporate world so that we can become useful. Goddammit, over-achiever workers. I mean, these people, they limit you... They control the nature of reality by making you live in a box, and the carrot in the box is happiness, and the way to get there is: work, work, work! Make, produce, buy, buy, buy, produce! Now, I don't want to sound like an old Socialist, hippy, but that's a recipe for gettin' fucked.

HEAVY METAL: Chris, a lot of your material is just, well, it's obscene, it's scatological, it's profane; you're attacking the sacred cows of our society.

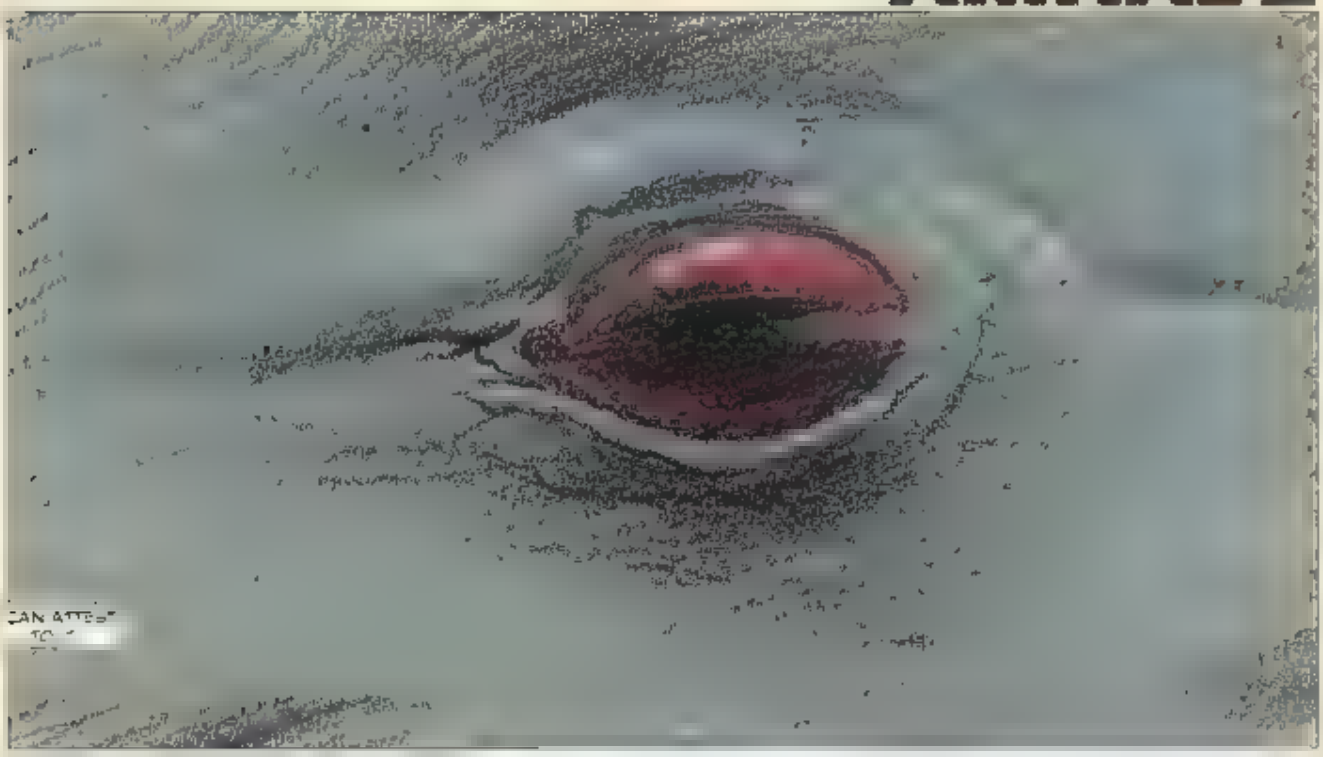
RUSH: I'll tell you one thing, it's not is obscene. I mean on my first album, I had the Catholic Church interviewing a fetus while it was in its mom. If you consider that obscene, I mean right now, compared to one of the phases that we went through that laid down the, fuck, fuck, fuck, shit, fuck comedians, I was considered mild. In the early days, I was considered, "Hey, he's edgy. He could be obscene." But the obscenity, thanks to Lenny Bruce, who won all of his court cases after he died, the definition of obscenity has shrunken, but then again, we live in a strange world. We have a lady, Bachmann, running for president, who talks directly to God, not a burning bush, none of that bullshit, just God tells her. She recognizes his accent, and she's running for president. I don't like this superficial bullshit indulging in fantasy religion which is destroying our world. When a guy is running into a pizzeria with dynamite up his ass and then he explodes himself to take out the infidels, he thinks he's going to get seventy virgins. Somehow his vaporized dick will come back together and he'll have seventy virgins in there all want him up in Heaven. Do you understand what I'm telling you, man? The belief systems have been manipulated. Scientists found out that when a human being is in the presence of an authority figure, the part of the brain that makes decisions and has the ability to discern truth from bullshit turns off, and fear, they found out, a lot of fear, shuts off the flow of blood to the frontal lobes. That's where all the good stuff is, like logic, sensibility, even spiritual contact, and the blood goes to the back of the brain, the medulla oblongata. Fear, raw fear, sexuality, funky shit, I love to smell my own farts in the closet; I mean that's all the back brain. So, we live in a society that is pumped, absolutely pumped full of fear... in dozens of bogus authority figures. That guy's wearing a beanie and a red cape with gold. He must be an authority figure... And if you haven't noticed, God looks like a man, a pissed-off man. And if you're a Muslim, of the hard-core, orthodox form of the religion, somehow you have an intolerance for the inferior creatures with breasts called woman. Of course, that's before they see a Heavy Metal woman who's had her breasts chromed. (Laughs) You guys do a lot with the female body. The only thing you haven't done yet is a pubic strobe light, but I'm waiting for it.

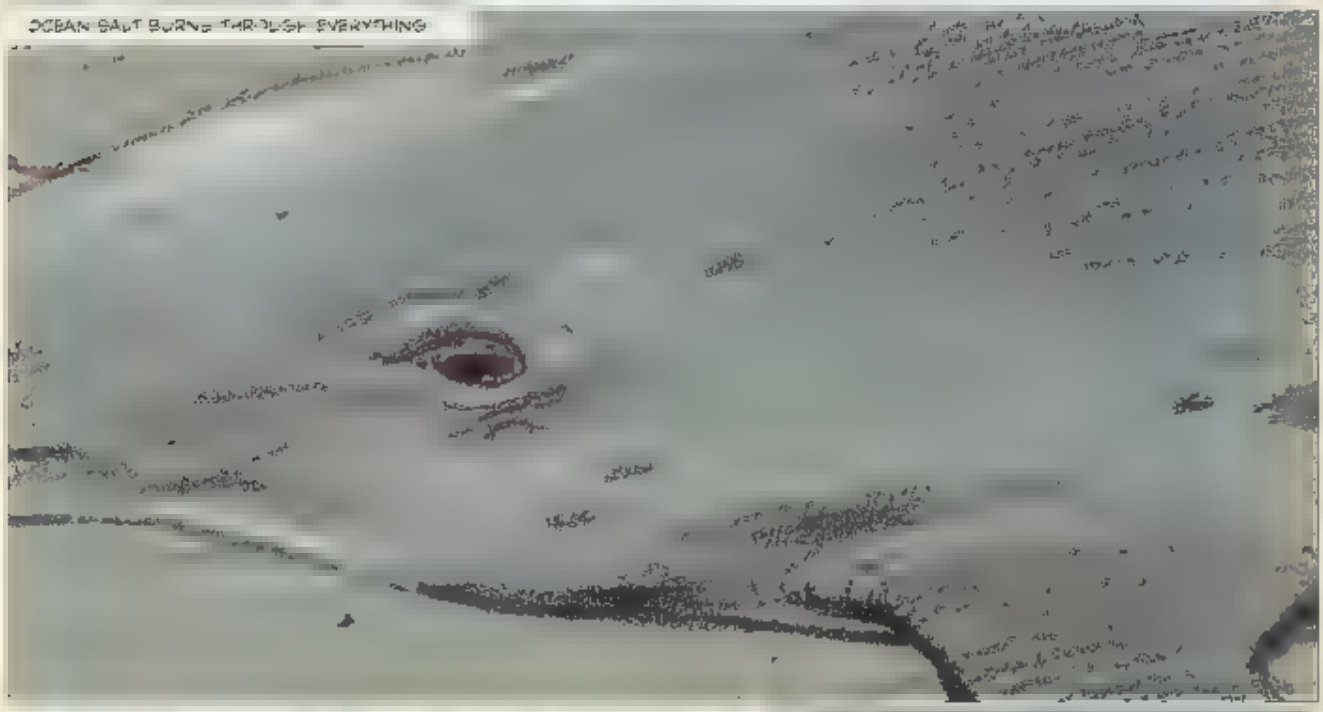
HEAVY METAL: Chris, the reason that I started that thread with the last question is, I was wondering if there is any material that you would consider off-limits, that in your mind would be going too far?

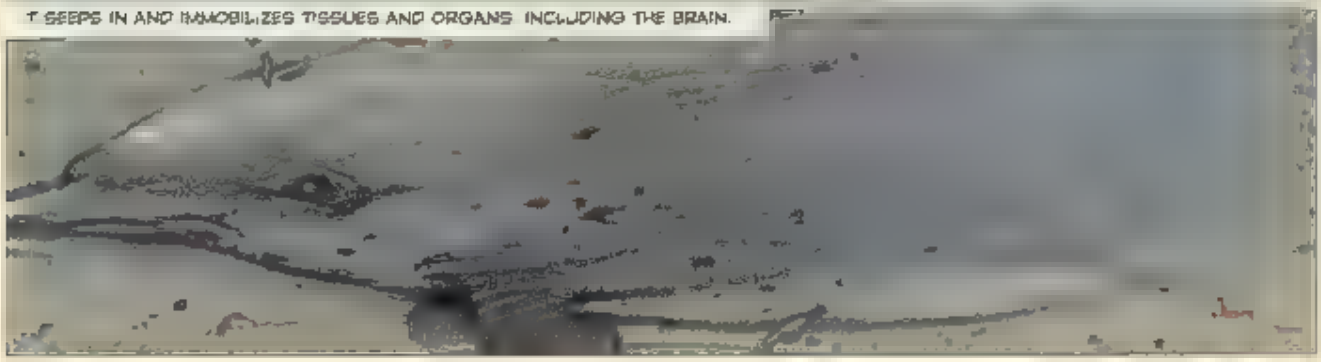
RUSH: You're talking about going too far. You're not talking about obscenity; so much as you're talking about bad taste.

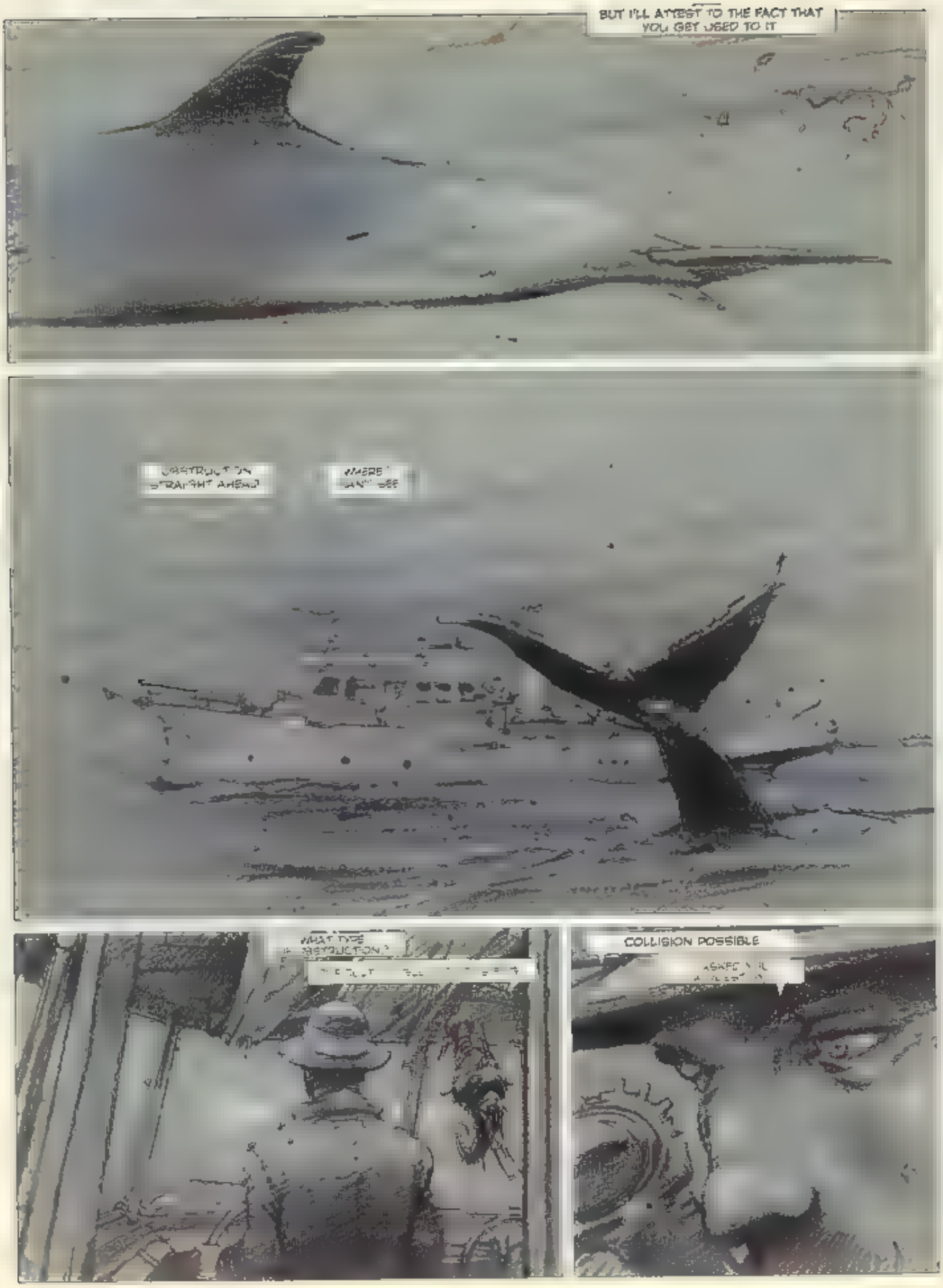
HEAVY METAL: I'm just wondering what your limits are, because you're a pretty outrageous guy.

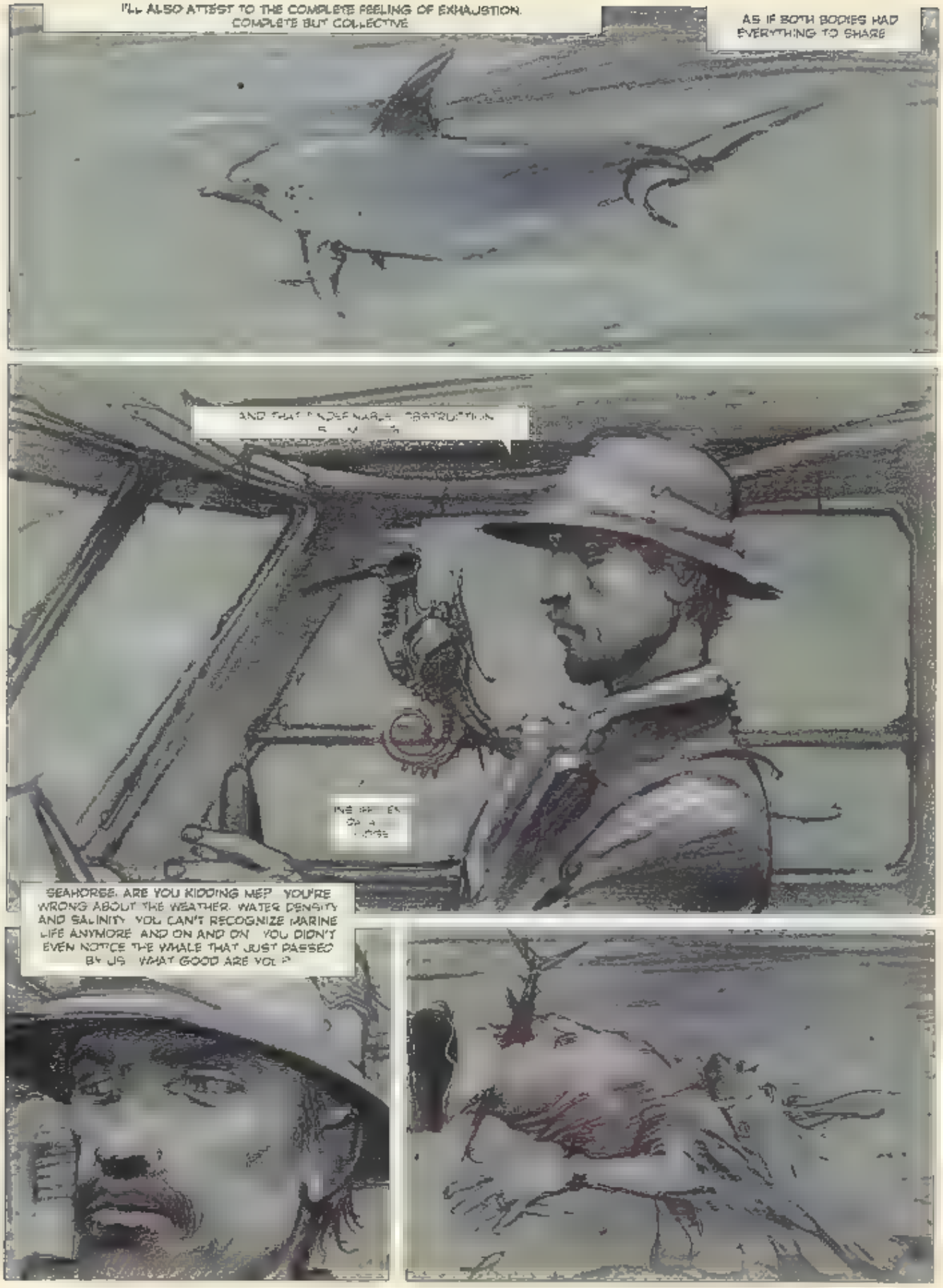
RUSH: Here's what my limits are, when there's an enormous tragedy, right, enormous human suffering and you don't make the proper distance between the human suffering occurrence and the time to ingest it into the mass consciousness.

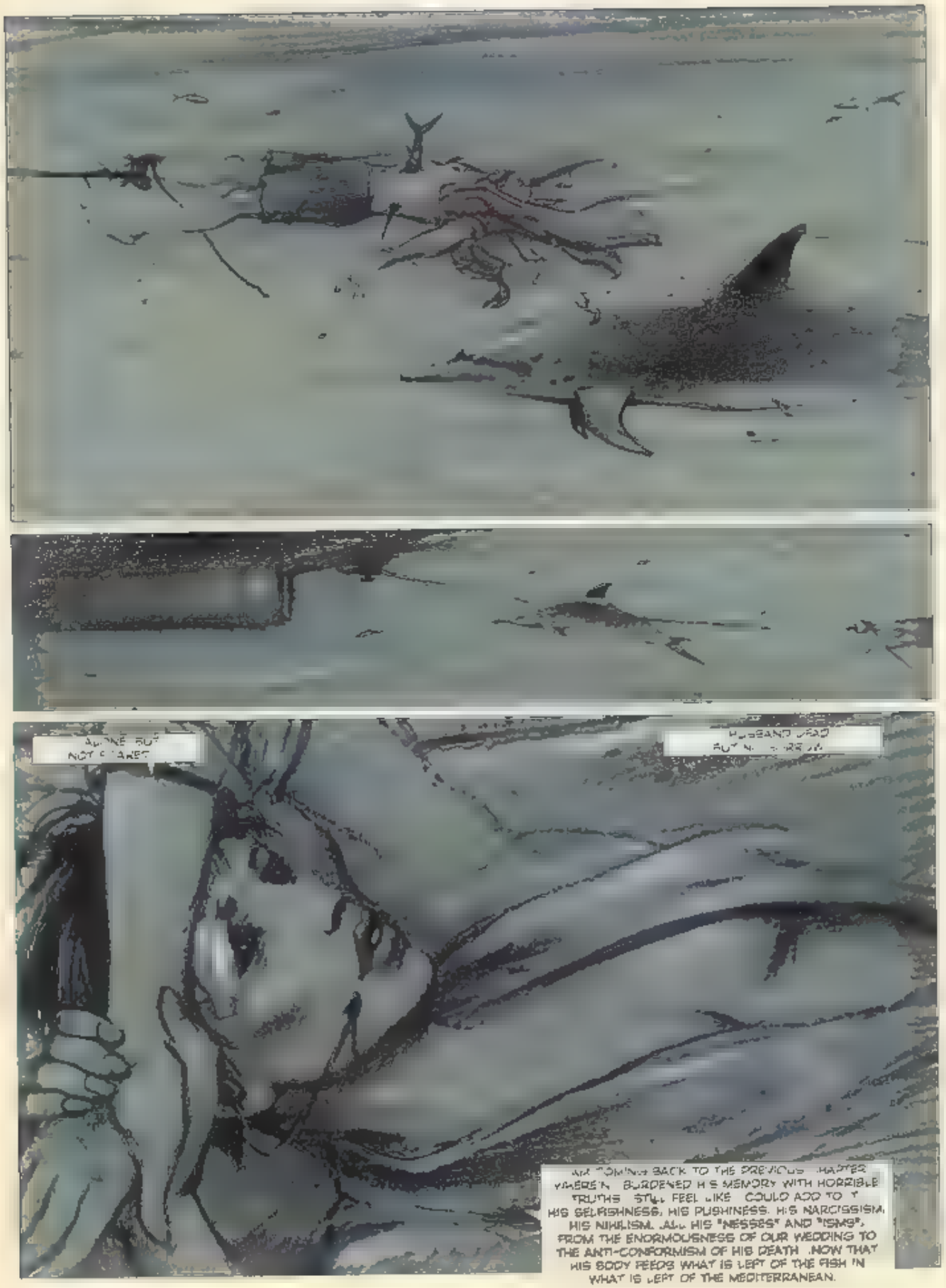

CAN ATTEST
TO


OCEAN SALT BURNS THROUGH EVERYTHING


IT SEEPS IN AND IMMOBILIZES TISSUES AND ORGANS INCLUDING THE BRAIN.


BUT I'LL ATTEST TO THE FACT THAT YOU GET USED TO IT
WHAT TYPE OF DESTRUCTION?
COLLISION POSSIBLE


I'LL ALSO ATTEST TO THE COMPLETE FEELING OF EXHAUSTION. COMPLETE BUT COLLECTIVE
AS IF BOTH BODIES HAD EVERYTHING TO SHARE
SEAHORSE. ARE YOU KIDDING ME? YOU'RE WRONG ABOUT THE WEATHER. WATER DENSITY AND SALINITY. YOU CAN'T RECOGNIZE MARINE LIFE ANYMORE. AND ON AND ON. YOU DIDN'T EVEN NOTICE THE WHALE THAT JUST PASSED BY US. WHAT GOOD ARE YOU?


ALONE BUT
NOT QUITE
HUSBAND DEAD
BUT NOT FORGOTTEN
AM COMING BACK TO THE PREVIOUS CHAPTER WHERE'IN BURDENED HIS MEMORY WITH HORRIBLE TRUTHS STILL FEEL LIKE COULD ADD TO T HIS SELFISHNESS, HIS PUSHINESS, HIS NARCISSISM, HIS NIHILISM, ALL HIS "NESSES" AND "ISMS", FROM THE ENORMOUSNESS OF OUR WEDDING TO THE ANTI-CONFORMISM OF HIS DEATH. NOW THAT HIS BODY FEEDS WHAT IS LEFT OF THE FISH IN WHAT IS LEFT OF THE MEDITERRANEAN.

THE GUST OF GLACIAL WIND THAT TOOK HIM AWAY UNDER A BLUE POSTCARD SKY FROM ANOTHER ERA, WAS ONE OF THOSE CLIMATIC ABERRATIONS NO ONE HAS ATTEMPTED TO EXPLAIN IN A LONG TIME. AN AIR TSUNAMI. A DEADLY COUGH. A SPRAY OF SEABORNE PROJECTILES. NAMELY A SCHOOL OF BABY SWORDFISH. MICHELANGELO CAUGHT ONE. SHOULD HAVE CALLED IT SHRAPNEL.

OBSTER. BY THE WAY, A LITTLE WORD ON THIS LOBSTER-SHAPED DOMO ROBOT, MY LAST COMPANION IN THIS TALE EXCEPT FOR THE WEATHER. BUT NO ONE ELSE SAW IT COMING. HE SEEMS WELL PROGRAMMED TO HANDLE VARIOUS TASKS. FASCINATING CRITTER. SEEMINGLY AWARE OF HIS NEW ROLE. HIS NEWLY GAINED IMPORTANCE. FOR THE RECORD, HE IS THE ONE WHO ASKED TO BE REINITIALIZED WITH MY ATTRIBUTES. FACE. VOICE. SMELL. ALL THAT STUFF.

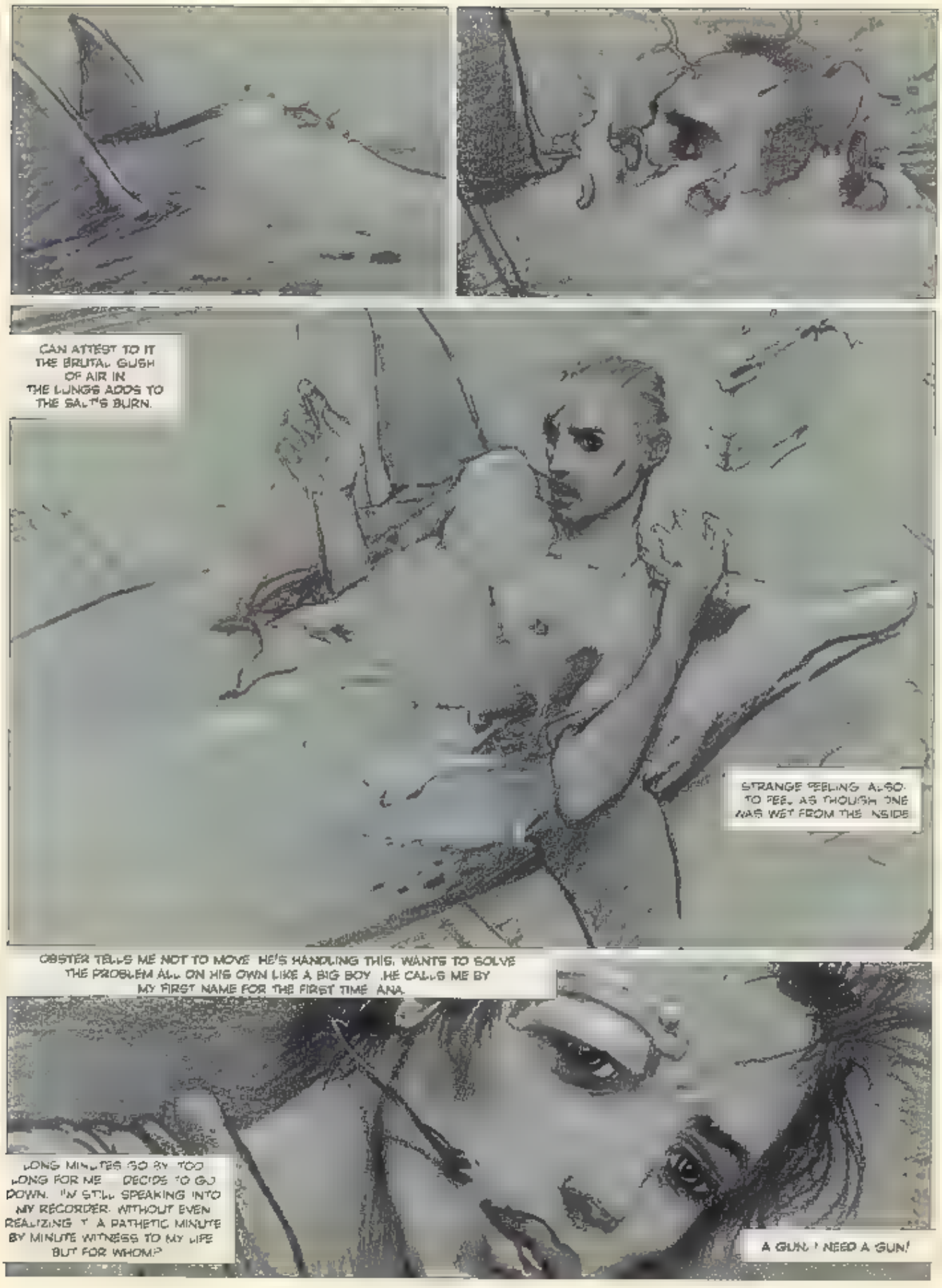
AS IF HE HIMSELF WANTED TO ERASE THE PAST. HIS SERVICE TO MY HUSBAND ONLY TWO DAYS AGO. BEFORE THE ACCIDENT. HE HAD INTERVENED WHEN MICHELANGELO STARTED HITTING ME.

HE ALSO ASKED TO BE RECHRISTENED. I PICKED OBSTER. NOT VERY ORIGINAL. KNOW, BUT HE LIKED IT. IN ANY CASE HE WENT FROM A SECONDARY ROLE TO A LEADING ROLE IN MY JOURNAL.

THANKS OBSTER.

WHY GO IN THERE? IS THIS ALSO A COLLECTIVE DECISION? HAS MY BRAIN ANYTHING TO DO WITH IT?

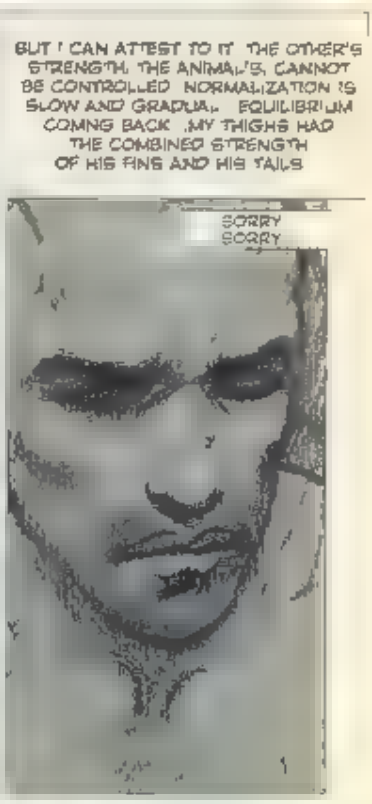
SUGGEST TURNING THE ENGINE OFF

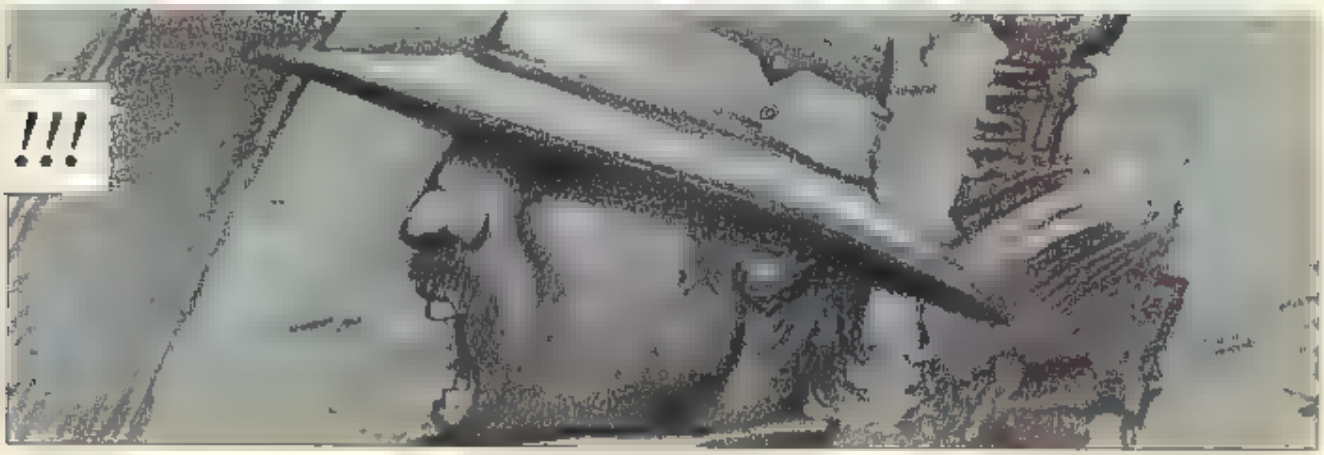

CAN ATTEST TO IT THE BRUTAL GUSH OF AIR IN THE LUNGS ADDS TO THE SALT'S BURN.
STRANGE FEELING ALSO TO FEEL AS THOUGH ONE WAS WET FROM THE INSIDE
OBSTER TELLS ME NOT TO MOVE HE'S HANDLING THIS. WANTS TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM ALL ON HIS OWN LIKE A BIG BOY .HE CALLS ME BY MY FIRST NAME FOR THE FIRST TIME ANA.
LONG MINUTES GO BY TOO LONG FOR ME DECIDE TO GO DOWN. I'M STILL SPEAKING INTO MY RECORDER. WITHOUT EVEN REALIZING I' A PATHETIC MINUTE BY MINUTE WITNESS TO MY LIFE BUT FOR WHOM?
A GUN! I NEED A GUN!

OBSTER. I'M
COMING DOWN

WE MUST HAVE PASSED BY THAT OBSTRUCTION!

DEATH, ALWAYS DEATH. DIDN'T WANT TO KILL AGAIN.


BUT I CAN ATTEST TO IT. THE OTHER'S STRENGTH, THE ANIMAL'S, CANNOT BE CONTROLLED. NORMALIZATION IS SLOW AND GRADUAL. EQUILIBRIUM COMING BACK. MY THIGHS HAD THE COMBINED STRENGTH OF HIS FINS AND HIS TAILS
SORRY
SORRY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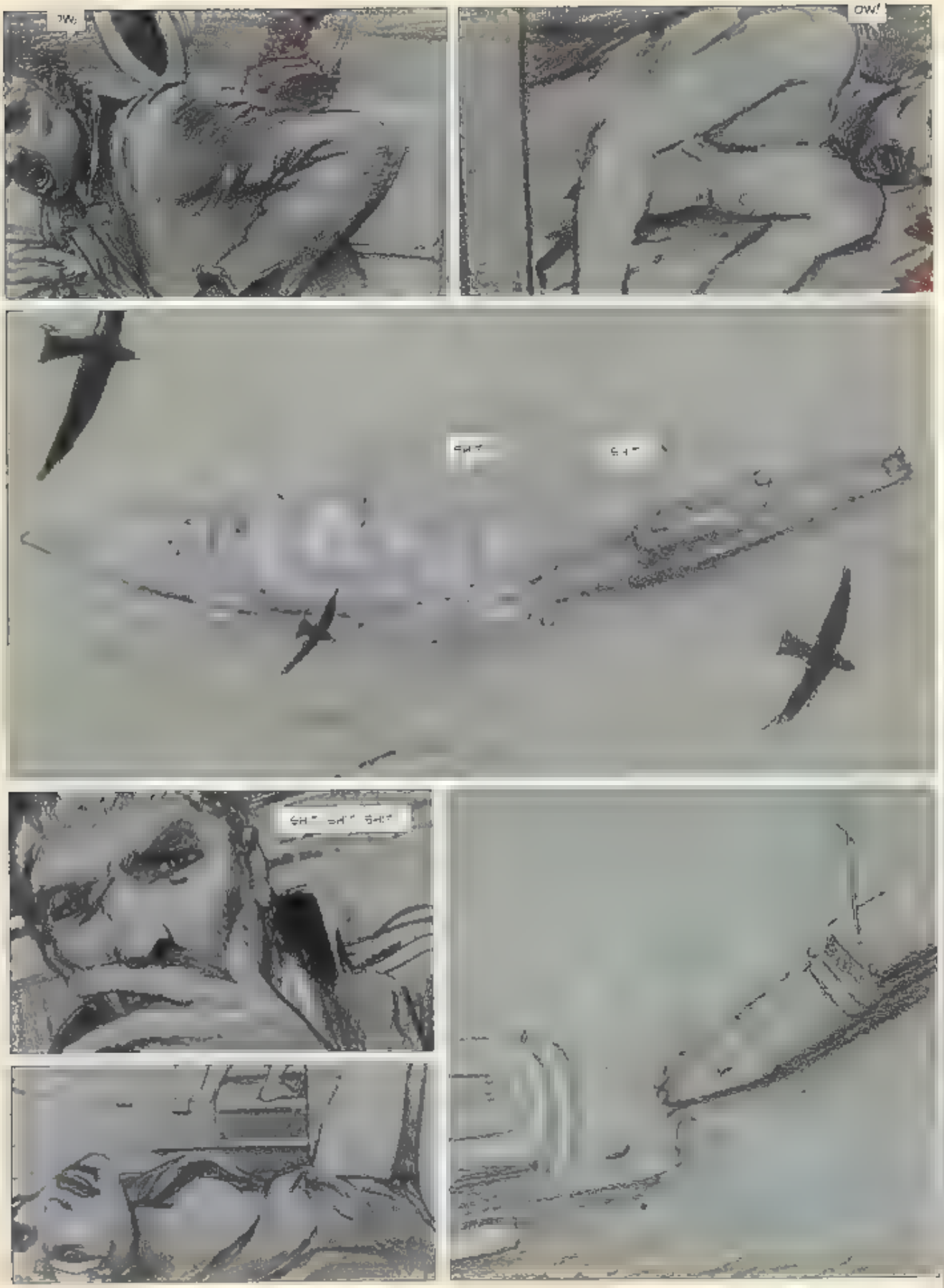
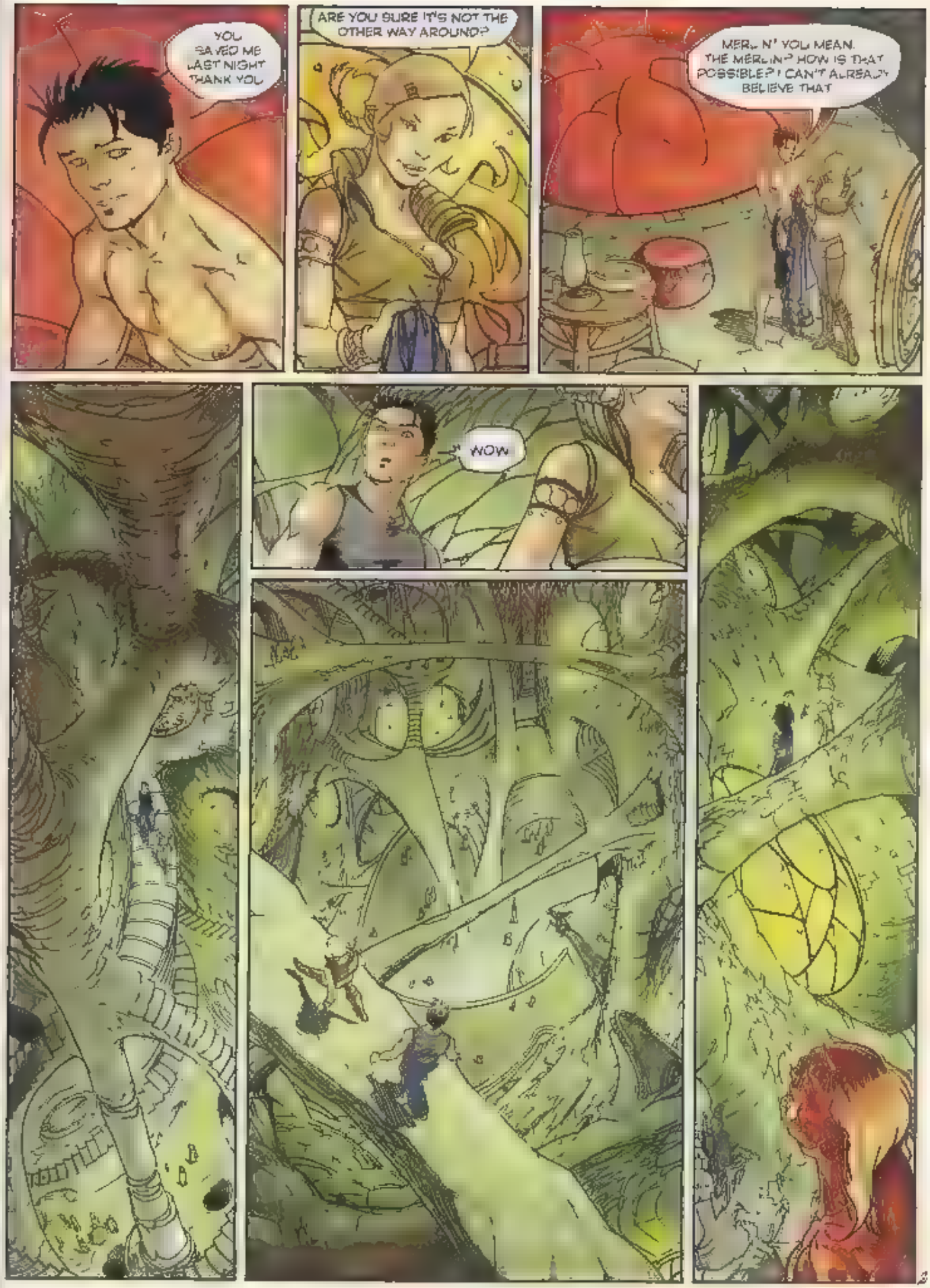
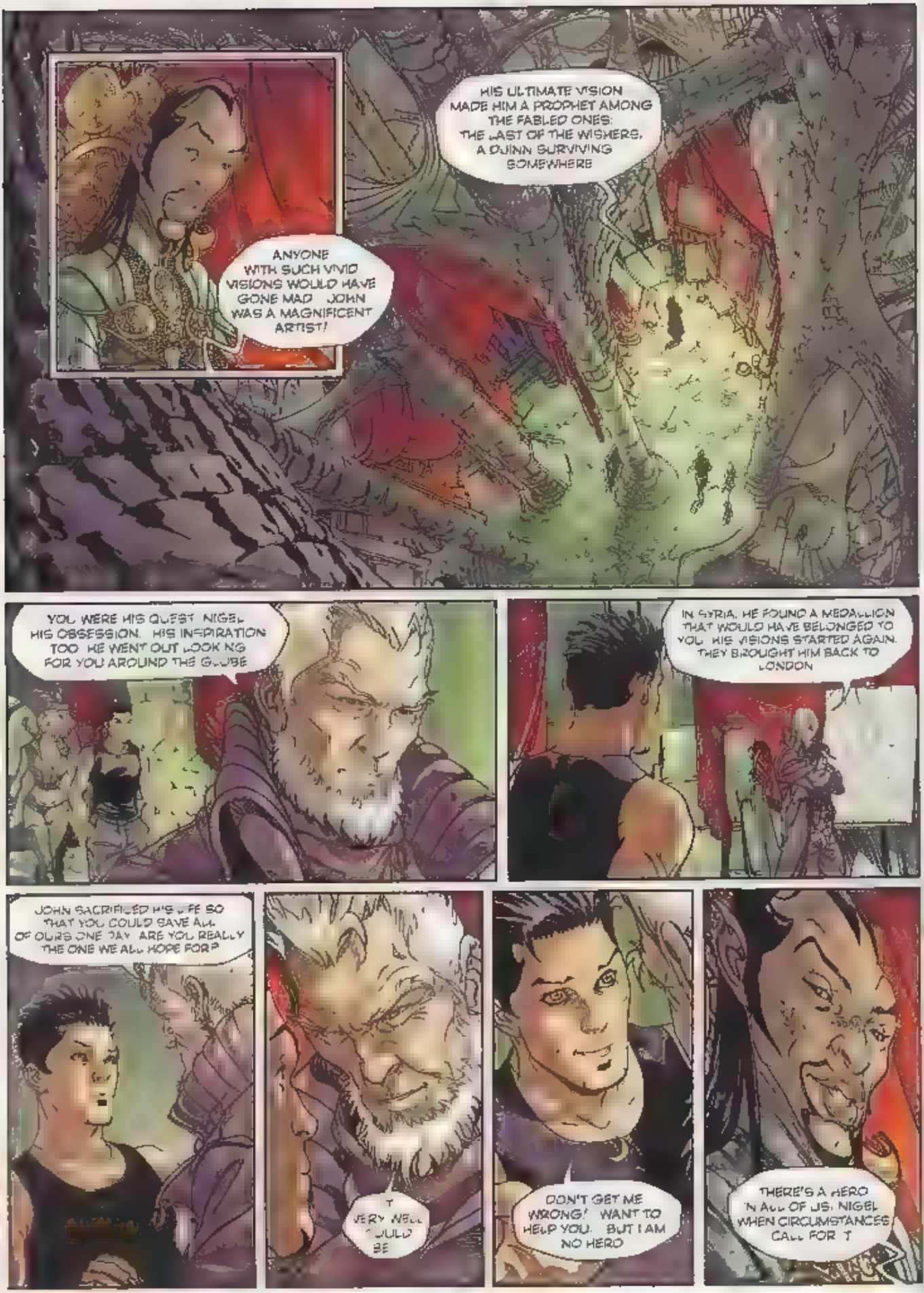


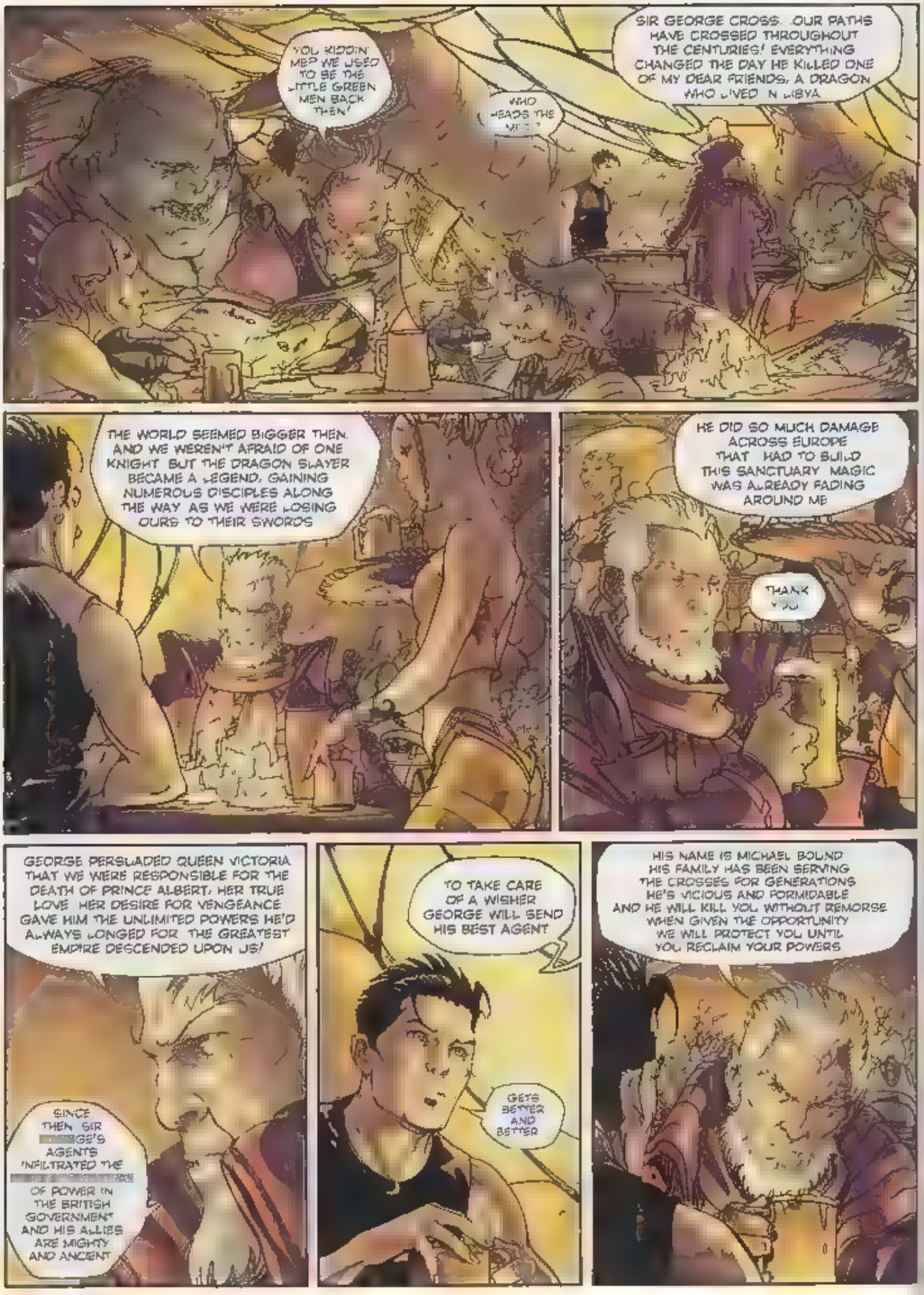
TO BE CONTINUED IN THE NEXT ISSUE.

I WANT TO LIVE!!!
LET ME FREE, NIGEEEL!!!
THE FLOW OF EMOTIONS CARRIED YOU AWAY LAST NIGHT. YOU CRUMBLED AT MERLIN'S FEET! I PUT YOU TO BED. DO YOU REMEMBER ANYTHING FROM LAST NIGHT?
ENOUGH TO WANT TO SCREAM. I'D HOPED IT WAS JUST A BAD DREAM.
I'M HALF NAKED!
WOULD YOU RATHER THE OTHER HALF?
PUT YOUR THINGS OVER THERE. HURRY MERLIN'S WAITING FOR US


YOU SAVED ME LAST NIGHT THANK YOU
ARE YOU SURE IT'S NOT THE OTHER WAY AROUND?
MERLIN? N' YOU MEAN THE MERLIN? HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE? I CAN'T ALREADY BELIEVE THAT
WOW


ANYONE WITH SUCH VIVID VISIONS WOULD HAVE GONE MAD JOHN WAS A MAGNIFICENT ARTIST!
HIS ULTIMATE VISION MADE HIM A PROPHET AMONG THE FABLED ONES: THE LAST OF THE WISHERS, A QUINN SURVIVING SOMEWHERE
YOU WERE HIS QUEST NIGEL HIS OBSESSION. HIS INSPIRATION TOO HE WENT OUT LOOKING FOR YOU AROUND THE GLOBE
IN SYRIA, HE FOUND A MEDALLION THAT WOULD HAVE BELONGED TO YOU. HIS VISIONS STARTED AGAIN. THEY BROUGHT HIM BACK TO LONDON
JOHN SACRIFICED HIS LIFE SO THAT YOU COULD SAVE ALL OF OURS ONE DAY. ARE YOU REALLY THE ONE WE ALL HOPE FOR?
T VERY WELL COULD BE
DON'T GET ME WRONG! WANT TO HELP YOU. BUT I AM NO HERO
THERE'S A HERO IN ALL OF US, NIGEL WHEN CIRCUMSTANCES CALL FOR T

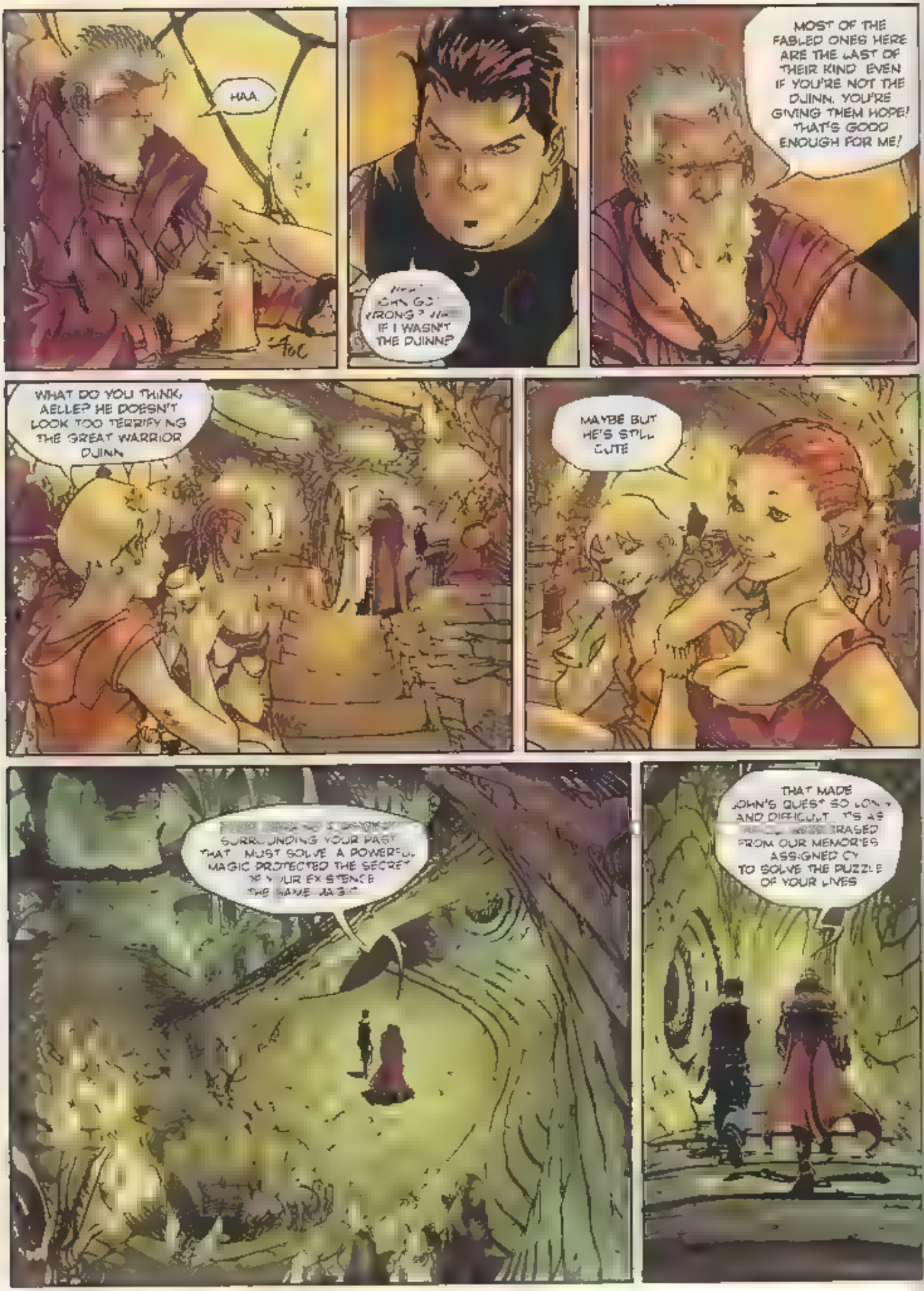
E'REANN MENTIONED THE M'IO. THESE MEN WITH HATS WANT TO KILL ME AND NO ONE CAN STOP THEM EXCEPT YOU?
FOR MOST PEOPLE, GREAT MAGICIANS ARE IN VEGAS, AND THE FABLED ONES IN VIDEO GAMES! IF OUR EXISTENCE IS ALREADY UNBELIEVABLE TO THEM YOU CAN ONLY IMAGINE THEY EVER KNOW ABOUT A SECRET SOCIETY PREY
ONLY ONE OF YOUR WISHES COULD HELP US RECLAIM OUR PLACE IN THIS WORLD. PEOPLE WOULD BELIEVE IN MAGIC BECAUSE WE WOULD LIVE AMONG THEM. FOR THE M'IO YOU ARE A REAL DANGER!


YOU KIDDIN' ME? WE USED TO BE THE LITTLE GREEN MEN BACK THEN!
WHO HEADS THE MI[illegible]?
SIR GEORGE CROSS. OUR PATHS HAVE CROSSED THROUGHOUT THE CENTURIES! EVERYTHING CHANGED THE DAY HE KILLED ONE OF MY DEAR FRIENDS, A DRAGON WHO LIVED IN LIBYA
THE WORLD SEEMED BIGGER THEN. AND WE WEREN'T AFRAID OF ONE KNIGHT BUT THE DRAGON SLAYER BECAME A LEGEND, GAINING NUMEROUS DISCIPLES ALONG THE WAY AS WE WERE LOSING OURS TO THEIR SWORDS
HE DID SO MUCH DAMAGE ACROSS EUROPE THAT HAD TO BUILD THIS SANCTUARY MAGIC WAS ALREADY FADING AROUND ME
THANK YOU
GEORGE PERSUADED QUEEN VICTORIA THAT WE WERE RESPONSIBLE FOR THE DEATH OF PRINCE ALBERT. HER TRUE LOVE. HER DESIRE FOR VENGEANCE GAVE HIM THE UNLIMITED POWERS HE'D ALWAYS LONGED FOR. THE GREATEST EMPIRE DESCENDED UPON US!
SINCE THEN SIR [illegible]GE'S AGENTS INFILTRATED THE [illegible] OF POWER IN THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT AND HIS ALLIES ARE MIGHTY AND ANCIENT
TO TAKE CARE OF A WISHER GEORGE WILL SEND HIS BEST AGENT
GETS BETTER AND BETTER
HIS NAME IS MICHAEL BOUND HIS FAMILY HAS BEEN SERVING THE CROSSES FOR GENERATIONS HE'S VICIOUS AND FORMIDABLE AND HE WILL KILL YOU WITHOUT REMORSE WHEN GIVEN THE OPPORTUNITY WE WILL PROTECT YOU UNTIL YOU RECLAIM YOUR POWERS

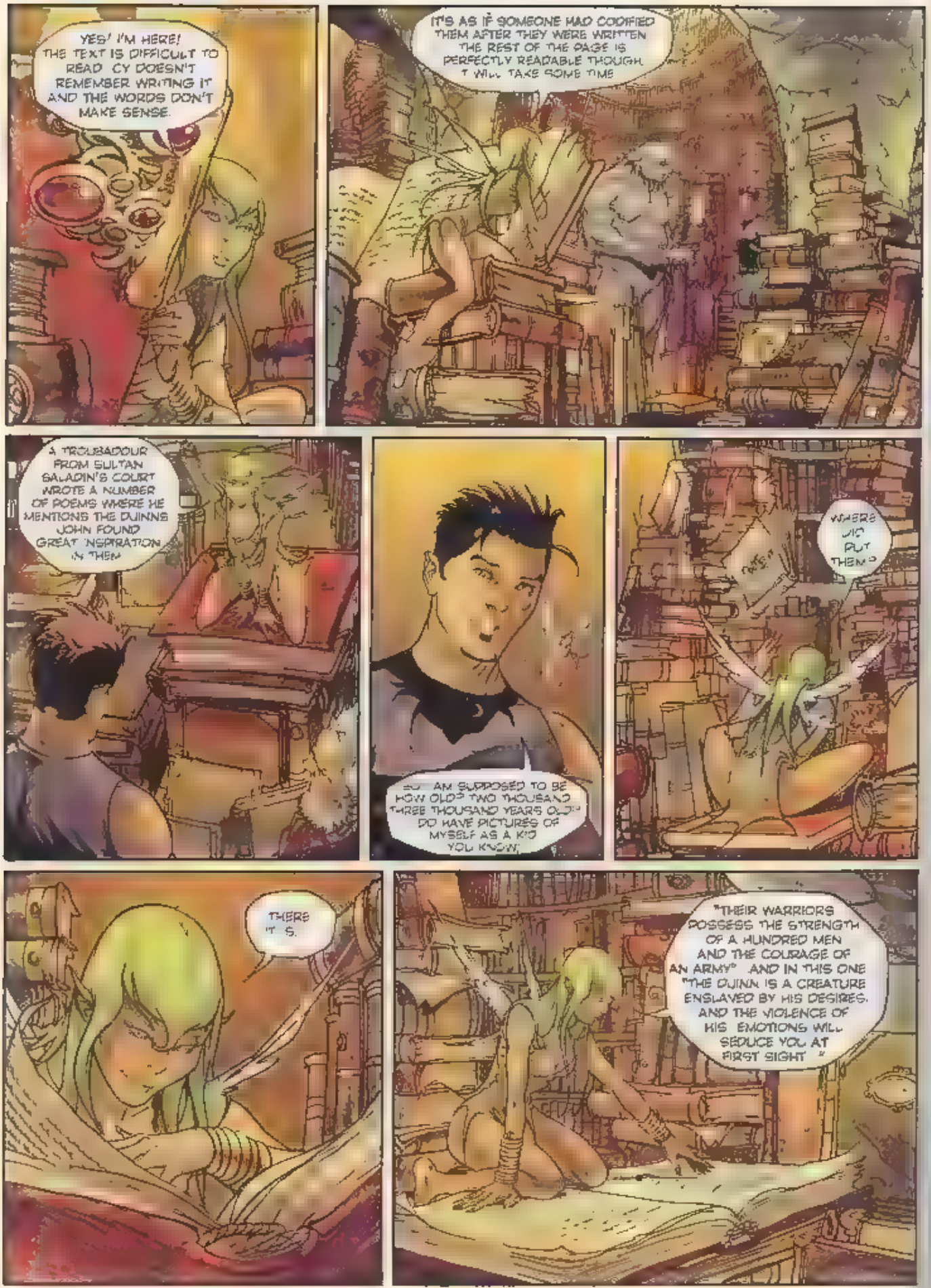
THE FABLED ONES LEARNED TO HIDE WITH WHAT'S LEFT OF THEIR MAGIC. SOME LIVE AMONG US, RUNNING THE RISK OF BEING REVEALED BY OUR OWN FAIRIES.
SEEMS LIKE WE ASSIMILATE THEM AS MUCH AS THEY ASSIMILATE US!
YOU WANT TO MAKE THE SAME MISTAKE AGAIN THAT COST THE LIVES OF YOUR S.A.S. UNIT IN PAKISTAN? THE FABLED ONES ARE A DISEASE THAT MUST BE ELIMINATED.
THESE BULLETS CONTAIN POWERFUL ALLERGENS. NOW PROVE TO ME THAT I WAS RIGHT TO RECRUIT YOU INTO THE MI10!
THIS PICTURE OF THE CHURCH DATES FROM THE BEGINNING OF THE CENTURY. NOTICE ANYTHING?
THE GARGOYLE ON THE RIGHT OF THE BELL TOWER SHOULDN'T BE THERE

MY FIRST FABLED ONES AGENT BOUND CAN'T WIN IF YOU DON'T PLAY
CAN'T BELIEVE IT! YOU KNEW IT WOULD TAKE OFF!
YOU'D RATHER HAVE A STILL TARGET?
GARGOYLES ARE VERY FAST IN A FEW SECONDS THIS ONE WILL BE OUT OF REACH. DON'T MISS YOUR CHANCE!
KERBLAM
CAN GET T SIR THERE!

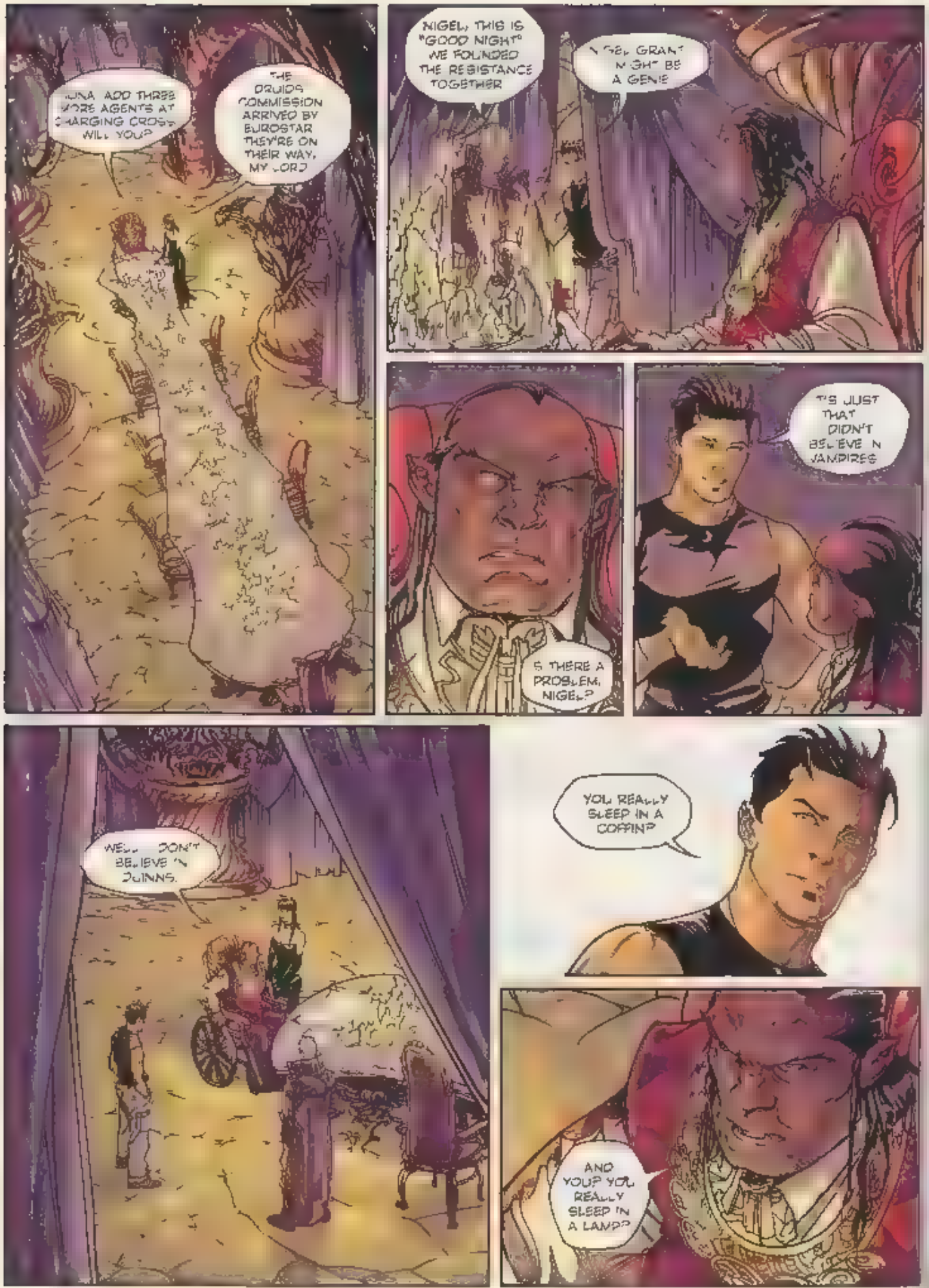
OK GUYS LET'S PRESENT THEM OUR DEEPEST APOLOGIES FROM THE GOVERNMENT OF HER MAJESTY AND CLEAN EVERYTHING UP GOT IT?
AND IF SOME ID IT TOOK SOME PICTURES INVITE HIM TO VISIT BUCKINGHAM PALACE WITH US.
CONGRATULATIONS RAJAD I'VE ALREADY CHOSEN YOUR NEXT TARGET WE'VE GOT DUNN TO TAKE CARE OF'

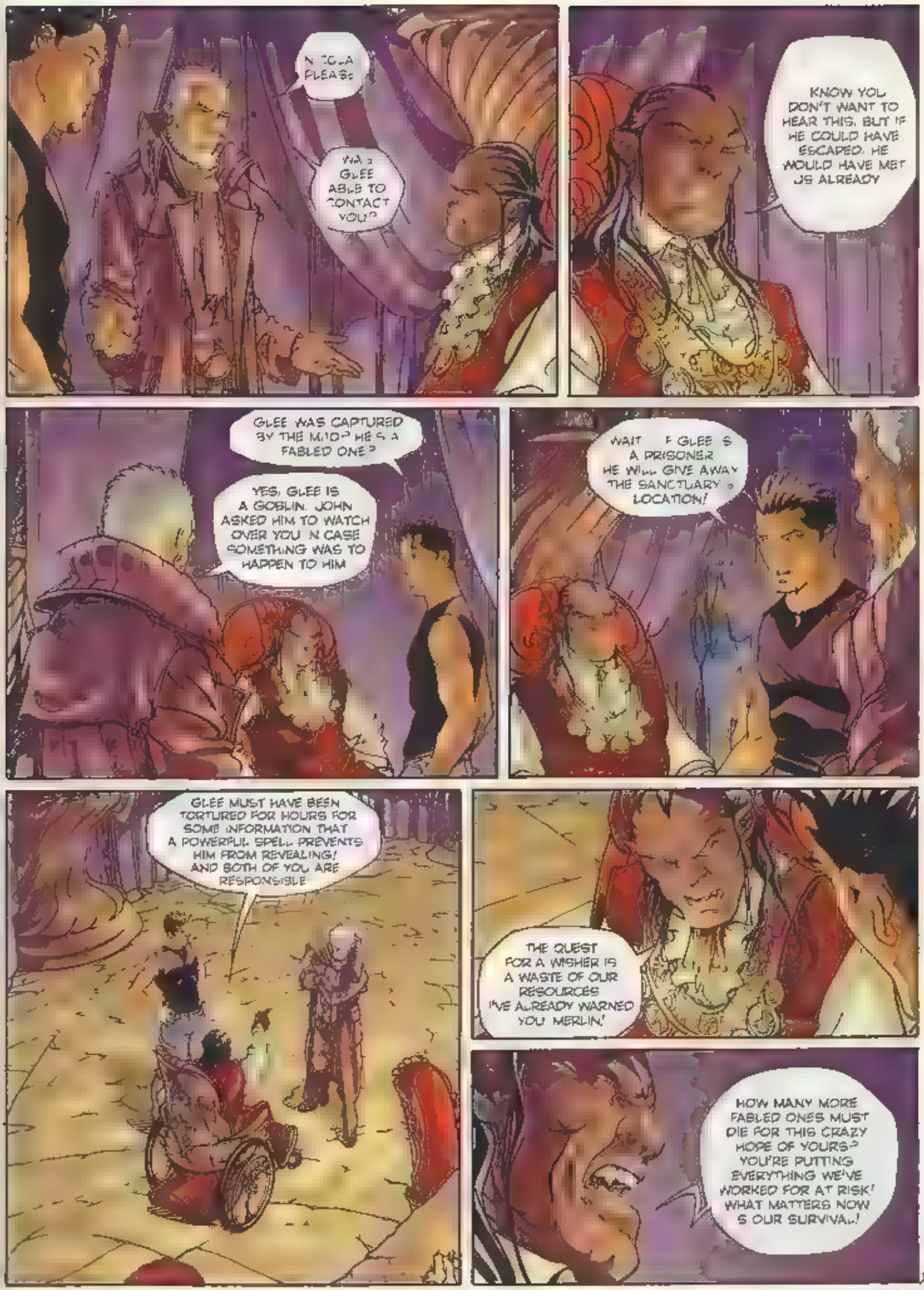

HAA.
WHAT CAN GO WRONG? WHAT IF I WASN'T THE DJINN?
MOST OF THE FABLED ONES HERE ARE THE LAST OF THEIR KIND. EVEN IF YOU'RE NOT THE DJINN, YOU'RE GIVING THEM HOPE! THAT'S GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME!
WHAT DO YOU THINK, AELLE? HE DOESN'T LOOK TOO TERRIFYING. THE GREAT WARRIOR DJINN.
MAYBE BUT HE'S STILL CUTE
SURROUNDING YOUR PAST. THAT MUST SOLVE A POWERFUL MAGIC PROTECTED THE SECRET OF YOUR EXISTENCE. THE HAVE MAGIC.
THAT MADE JOHN'S QUEST SO LONG AND DIFFICULT. IT'S AS IF ERASED FROM OUR MEMORIES ASSIGNED BY TO SOLVE THE PUZZLE OF YOUR LIVES

LET ME INTRODUCE YOU TO CY HE KEEPS RECORDS OF THE HISTORY OF THE FABLED ONES IN HIS CYCLOPEDIA AS HE LIKES TO CALL IT
HELLO NIGEL AM STUDYING JOHN'S NOTES DURING HIS QUEST TO FIND YOU HE HAD ONE INTERESTING THEORY
"THE GENIE'S LAST WISH" YOU WOULD HAVE ERASED YOUR OWN MEMORY AND THAT OF THE PEOPLE WHO KNOW YOU BUT IT GOES EVEN FURTHER
HOW FAR ARE YOU WITH THE FIRST VOLUME?
FOUND SEVERAL PASSAGES IN MY CHRONICLES THAT RELATE TO THE HISTORY OF THE DJINNS

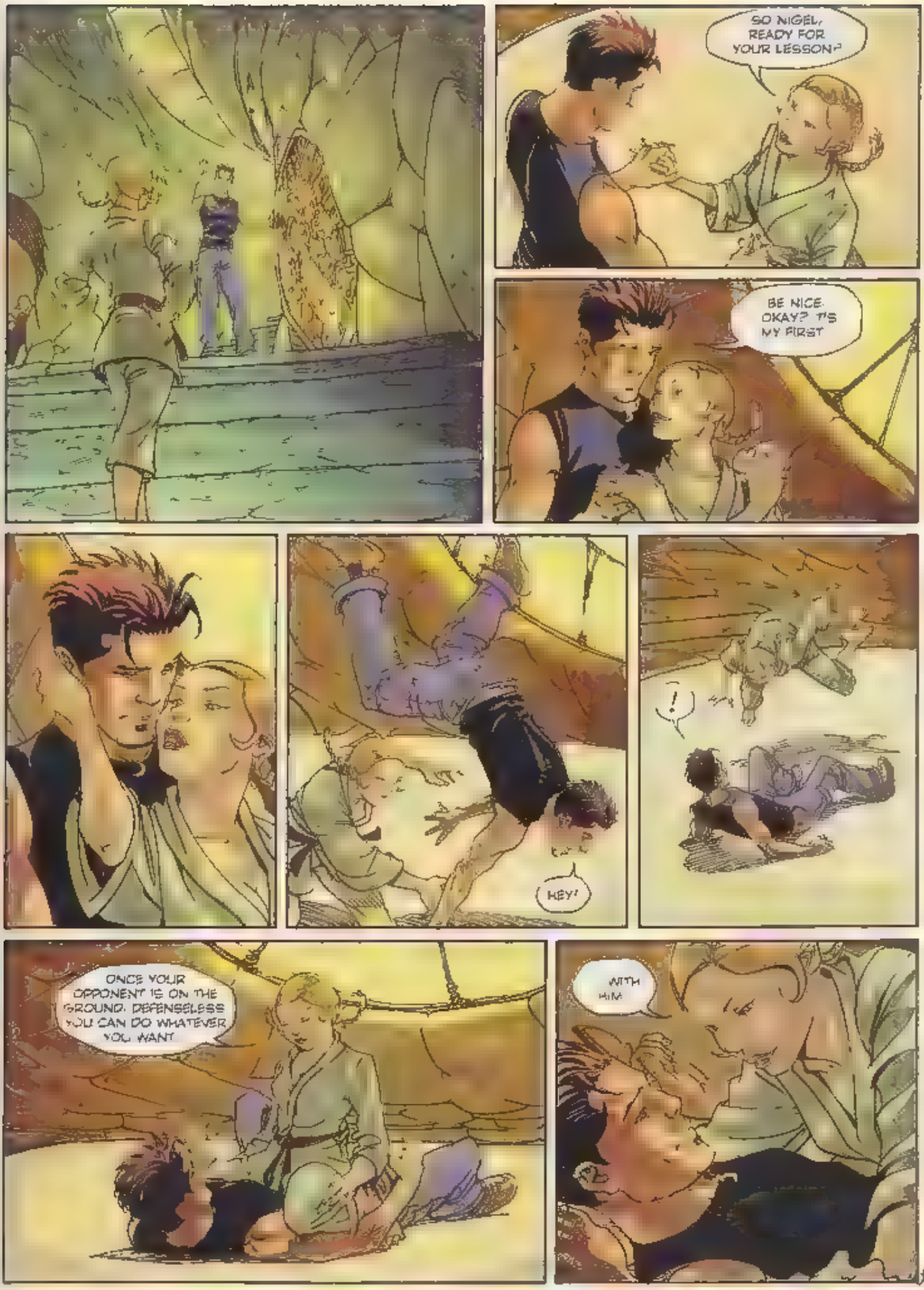

YES! I'M HERE! THE TEXT IS DIFFICULT TO READ. CY DOESN'T REMEMBER WRITING IT AND THE WORDS DON'T MAKE SENSE.
IT'S AS IF SOMEONE HAD CODIFIED THEM AFTER THEY WERE WRITTEN. THE REST OF THE PAGE IS PERFECTLY READABLE THOUGH. I WILL TAKE SOME TIME.
A TROUBADOUR FROM SULTAN SALADIN'S COURT WROTE A NUMBER OF POEMS WHERE HE MENTIONS THE DJINNS. JOHN FOUND GREAT INSPIRATION IN THEM.
SO I AM SUPPOSED TO BE HOW OLD? TWO THOUSAND THREE THOUSAND YEARS OLD? I DO HAVE PICTURES OF MYSELF AS A KID YOU KNOW!
WHERE DID PUT THEM?
THERE IT S.
"THEIR WARRIORS POSSESS THE STRENGTH OF A HUNDRED MEN AND THE COURAGE OF AN ARMY." AND IN THIS ONE "THE DJINN IS A CREATURE ENSLAVED BY HIS DESIRES. AND THE VIOLENCE OF HIS EMOTIONS WILL SEDUCE YOU AT FIRST SIGHT."

HIS SEXUAL APPETITE S ENORMOUS.' YES WELL I'LL JUST KEEP STUDYING THE SUBJECT MATTER
FINE LET'S PRETEND I AM THE GENIE OF THE LAMP HOW CAN WE BE SURE? I DON'T REALLY WANT TO SPEND THE REST OF MY LIFE STUCK N THIS SANCTUARY!
THERE IS A RITUAL THAT WE COULD PERFORM A TRIAL BY FIRE FOR THE FABLED ONE THAT YOU ARE TO BE REBORN. I WON'T LIE TO YOU. T'S VERY RISKY
I'M RISK NG A LOT IN HERE OR OUTSIDE AM NOT? UNLESS I CAN GROW A MAGIC SHIELD AGAINST BULLETS WON'T HAVE TIME TO CONVINCE THE MIO THAT THEY'RE WRONG I'VE GOT MY MONEY N THE PRETTY FAIRIES, THEN.'
A LONG TIME AGO. THE LAST DJINN MADE THE CHOICE TO DISAPPEAR HE MIGHT NOT APPRECIATE TO BE WOKEN JP AGAIN
WE HAVE NO CHOICE WE HAVE TO PLAY WITH FIRE!

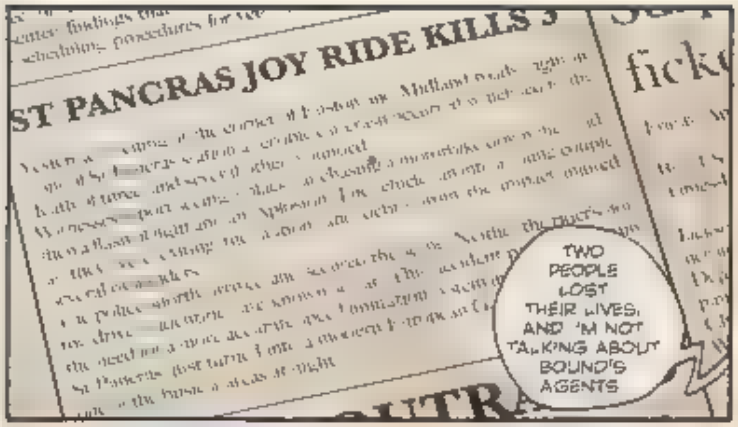

...UNA ADD THREE MORE AGENTS AT CHARGING CROSS WILL YOU?
THE DRUIDS COMMISSION ARRIVED BY EUROSTAR THEY'RE ON THEIR WAY, MY LORD
NIGEL, THIS IS "GOOD NIGHT" WE FOUNDED THE RESISTANCE TOGETHER
...GEL, GRANT MIGHT BE A GENIE
S THERE A PROBLEM, NIGEL?
T'S JUST THAT DIDN'T BELIEVE N VAMPIRES
WELL... DON'T BELIEVE IN DJINNS.
YOU REALLY SLEEP IN A COFFIN?
AND YOU? YOU REALLY SLEEP IN A LAMP?

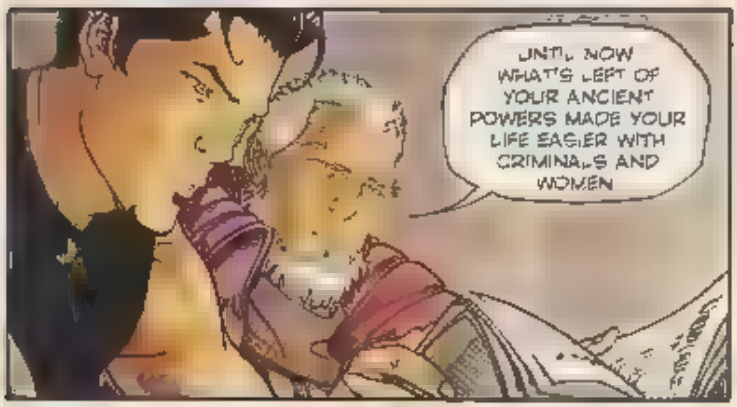

NICOLA PLEASE
WAS GLEE ABLE TO CONTACT YOU?
I KNOW YOU DON'T WANT TO HEAR THIS, BUT IF HE COULD HAVE ESCAPED, HE WOULD HAVE MET US ALREADY
GLEE WAS CAPTURED BY THE MIDS? HE'S A FABLED ONE?
YES, GLEE IS A GOBLIN. JOHN ASKED HIM TO WATCH OVER YOU IN CASE SOMETHING WAS TO HAPPEN TO HIM
WAIT... IF GLEE'S A PRISONER HE WILL GIVE AWAY THE SANCTUARY'S LOCATION!
GLEE MUST HAVE BEEN TORTURED FOR HOURS FOR SOME INFORMATION THAT A POWERFUL SPELL PREVENTS HIM FROM REVEALING! AND BOTH OF YOU ARE RESPONSIBLE
THE QUEST FOR A WISHER IS A WASTE OF OUR RESOURCES I'VE ALREADY WARNED YOU MERLIN!
HOW MANY MORE FABLED ONES MUST DIE FOR THIS CRAZY HOPE OF YOURS? YOU'RE PUTTING EVERYTHING WE'VE WORKED FOR AT RISK! WHAT MATTERS NOW IS OUR SURVIVAL!

YOU'RE WRONG WE NEED MORE THAN THAT! WE BELONG UP THERE, AMONG THEM
WHEN HIS TRUE NATURE IS REVEALED. WHAT TELLS YOU THAT HE'LL HELP US? WE CANNOT TRUST A DJINN.
?
RIGHT! AS IF VAMPIRES HAD A BETTER REPUTATION.
WE'LL GO OVER THIS ATTACK NEXT TIME WITH EACH AND EVERY ONE OF YOU.


SO NIGEL, READY FOR YOUR LESSON?
BE NICE. OKAY? IT'S MY FIRST
HEY!
!
ONCE YOUR OPPONENT IS ON THE GROUND, DEFENSELESS YOU CAN DO WHATEVER YOU WANT
WITH HIM

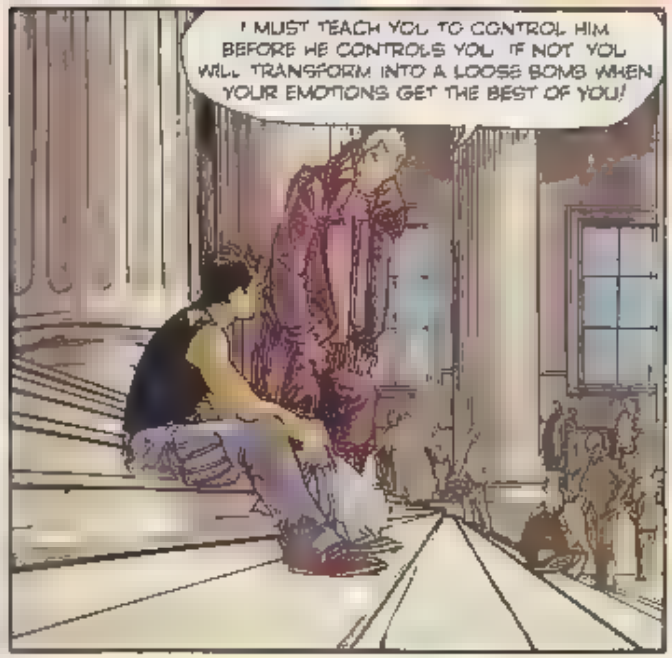
LOOKS LIKE WE'LL NEED TO POSTPONE OUR TRAINING SESSION
THOUGHT WE COULD USE A LITTLE FRESH AIR WE'RE GOING OUT!
THE BRITISH MUSEUM
IT'S ONE OF THE FEW PLACES IN LONDON WHERE I CAN FIND THINGS OLDER THAN ME! THE SANCTUARY IS RIGHT BELOW
IS YOUR PHOBIAS COME BACK CAN HAVE DR MOORE COME VISIT YOU KNOW
I'M FEELING BETTER THANK YOU
"GOOD NIGHT" SHOWED ME THIS LAST NIGHT DURING YOUR MOTORCYCLE ESCAPE YOUR POWERS WERE SET FREE AND PROVOKED AN EXPLOSION.

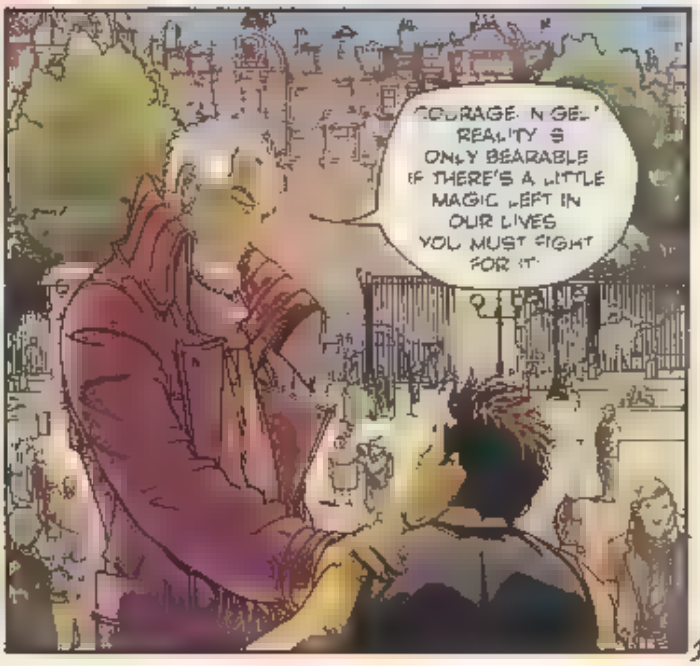

ST PANCRAS JOY RIDE KILLS
TWO PEOPLE LOST THEIR LIVES, AND 'M NOT TALKING ABOUT BOUND'S AGENTS

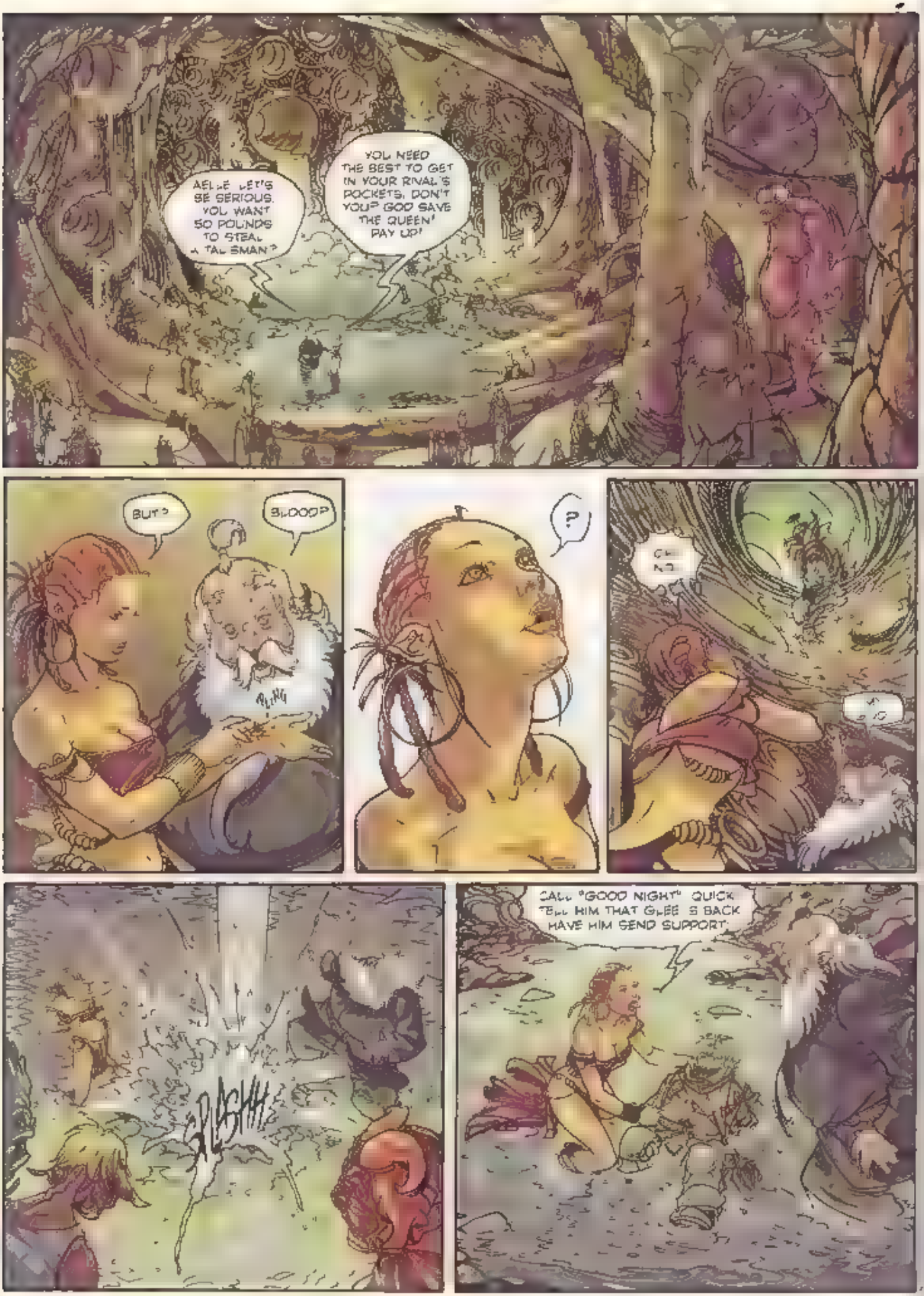

UNTIL NOW WHAT'S LEFT OF YOUR ANCIENT POWERS MADE YOUR LIFE EASIER WITH CRIMINALS AND WOMEN

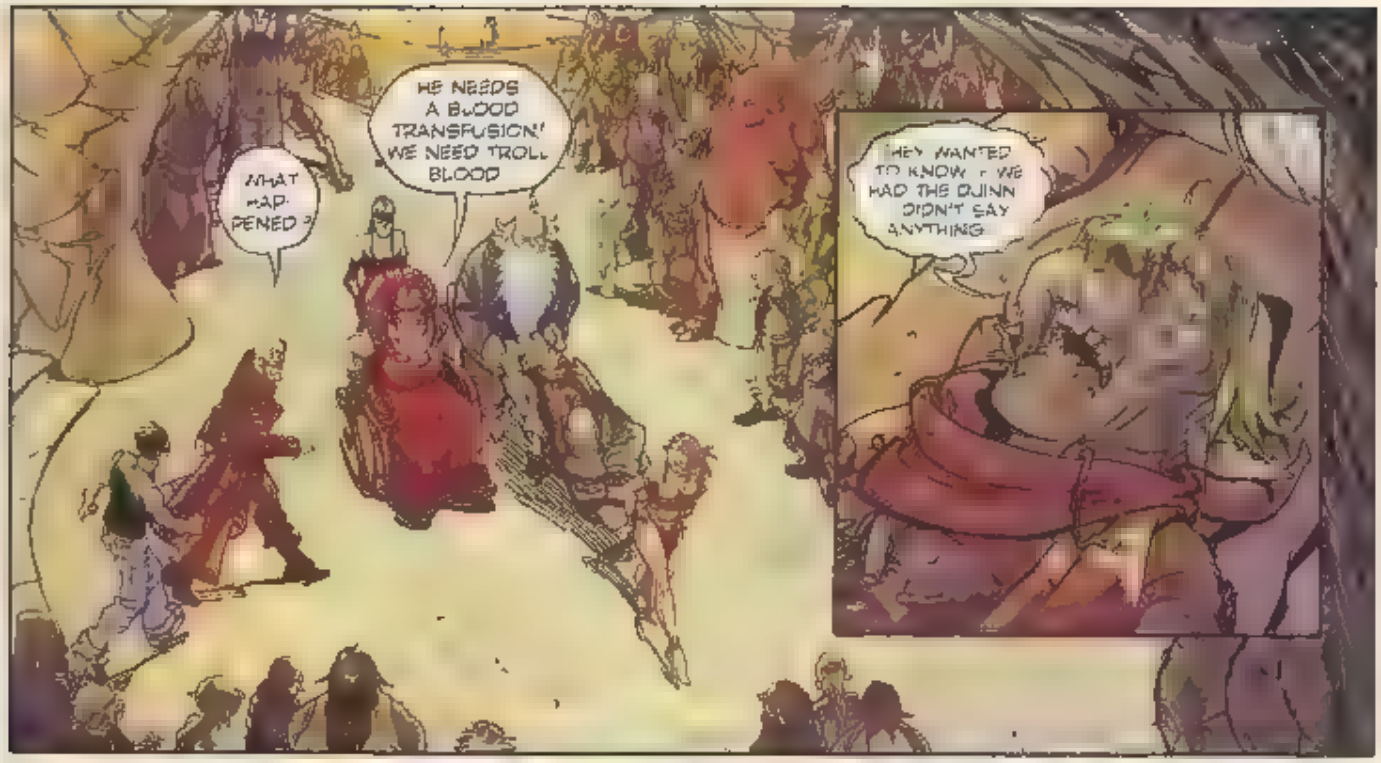
BUT NEXT TIME YOU COULD VERY WELL BLOW UP THE ENTIRE CITY!

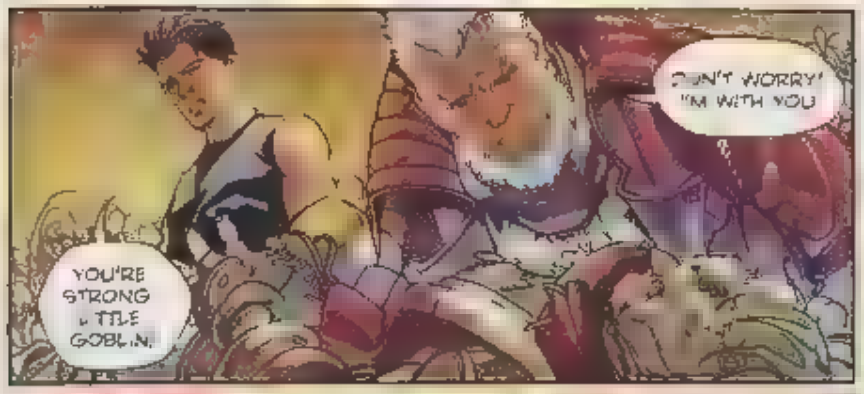
SO THE DJINN NSIDE ME WOULD TAKE THE SLIGHTEST OPPORTUNITY TO MAKE HIS PRESENCE FELT IF LET HIM OUT AGAIN COULD HE CONSUME ME?


I MUST TEACH YOU TO CONTROL HIM BEFORE HE CONTROLS YOU IF NOT YOU WILL TRANSFORM INTO A LOOSE BOMB WHEN YOUR EMOTIONS GET THE BEST OF YOU!

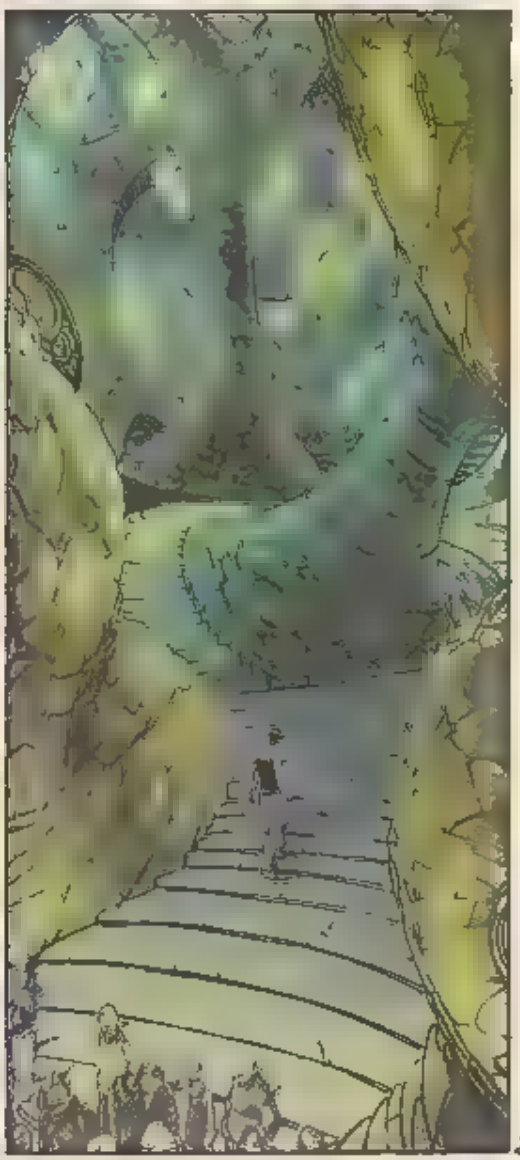

COURAGE N GEL REALITY S ONLY BEARABLE IF THERE'S A LITTLE MAGIC LEFT IN OUR LIVES YOU MUST FIGHT FOR IT


AELLE LET'S BE SERIOUS. YOU WANT 50 POUNDS TO STEAL A TALISMAN?
YOU NEED THE BEST TO GET IN YOUR RIVAL'S POCKETS, DON'T YOU? GOD SAVE THE QUEEN! PAY UP!
BUT?
BLOOOP
?
OH NO
CALL "GOOD NIGHT" QUICK. TELL HIM THAT GLEE IS BACK. HAVE HIM SEND SUPPORT.


WHAT HAPPENED?
HE NEEDS A BLOOD TRANSFUSION! WE NEED TROLL BLOOD
THEY WANTED TO KNOW IF WE HAD THE QUINN DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING

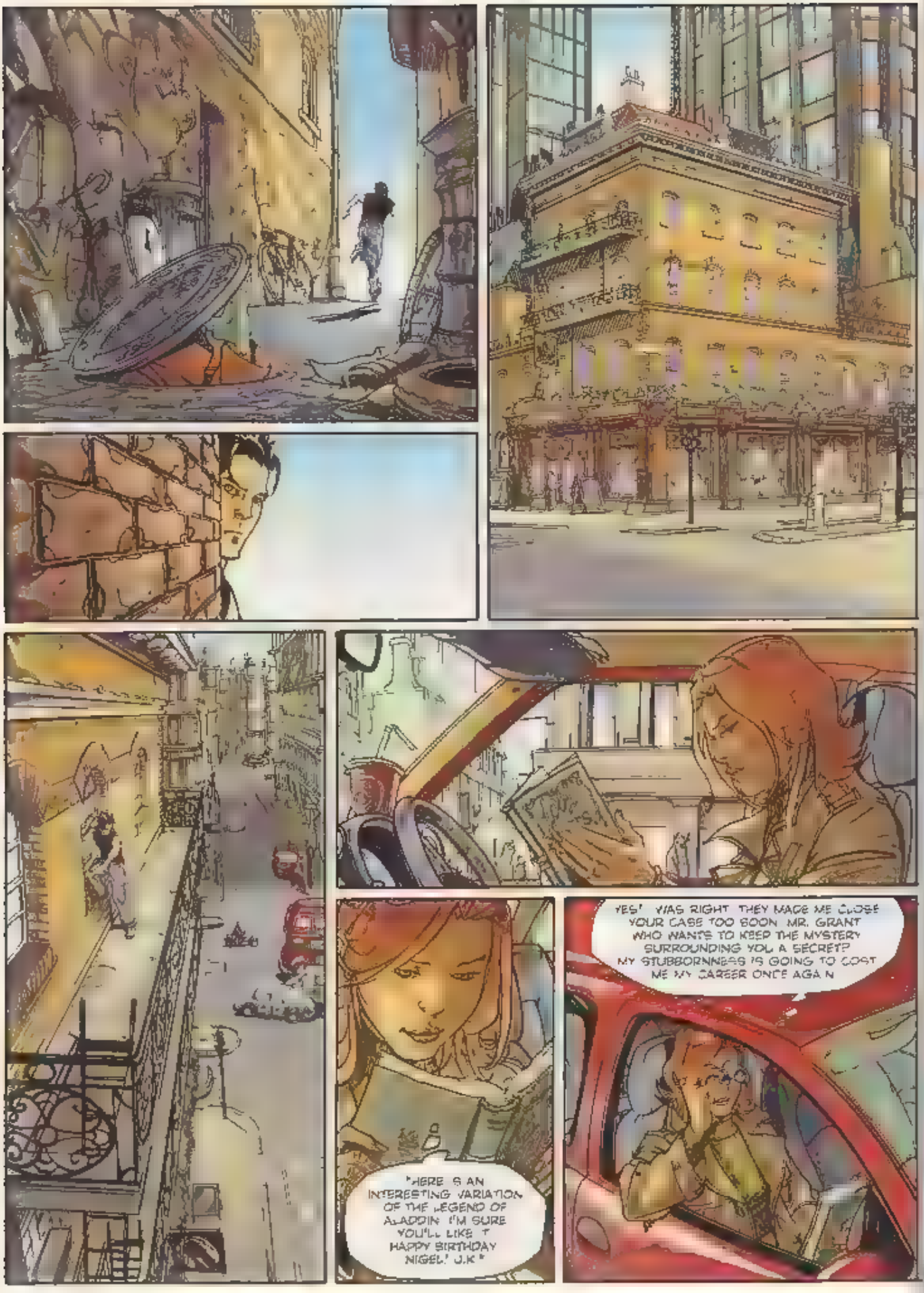

DON'T WORRY! I'M WITH YOU
YOU'RE STRONG LITTLE GOBLIN

IT'S ALL YOUR FAULT! I HOPE YOU KNOW THAT!

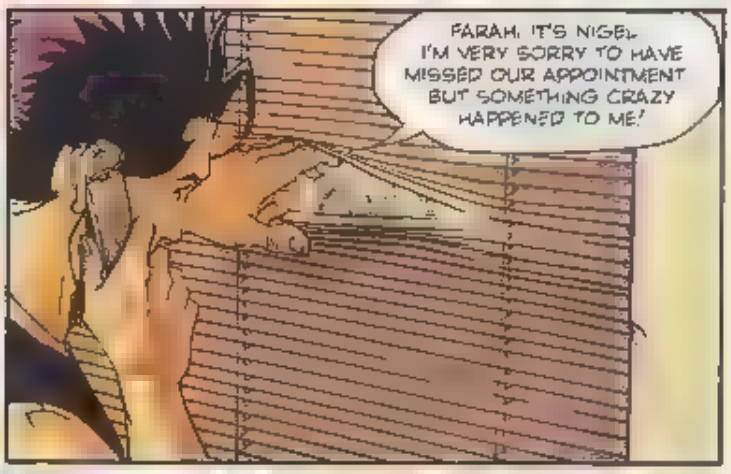


HEY!
HEY
HO
NIGEL! COME BACK
HAVE TO GET OUT OF HERE. WHERE'S THE SUBWAY?

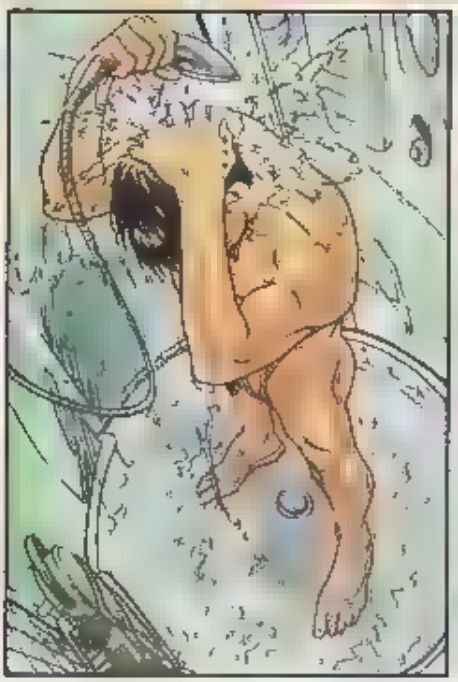
YOU'RE LEAVING?
I JUST WANT TO GO OUT THEN I'LL GET BY
TAKE THIS SO YOU CAN CALL US
THANK YOU
THERE'S NOTHING FOR ME HERE
YOU'RE SURE ABOUT THAT?


YES! WAS RIGHT THEY MADE ME CLOSE YOUR CASE TOO SOON MR. GRANT WHO WANTS TO KEEP THE MYSTERY SURROUNDING YOU A SECRET? MY STUBBORNNESS IS GOING TO COST ME MY CAREER ONCE AGA N
"HERE S AN INTERESTING VARIATION OF THE LEGEND OF ALADDIN I'M SURE YOU'LL LIKE T HAPPY BIRTHDAY NIGEL! J.K."

LEAVE ME A MESSAGE AND I'LL GET BACK TO YOU!


FARAH. IT'S NIGEL. I'M VERY SORRY TO HAVE MISSED OUR APPOINTMENT BUT SOMETHING CRAZY HAPPENED TO ME!

WAS THERE WHEN THEY KILLED TIMMY THE BARTENDER THEY TRIED TO GET ME TOO BUT WAS ABLE TO ESCAPE I'M BEGGING YOU. FARAH CALL ME BACK

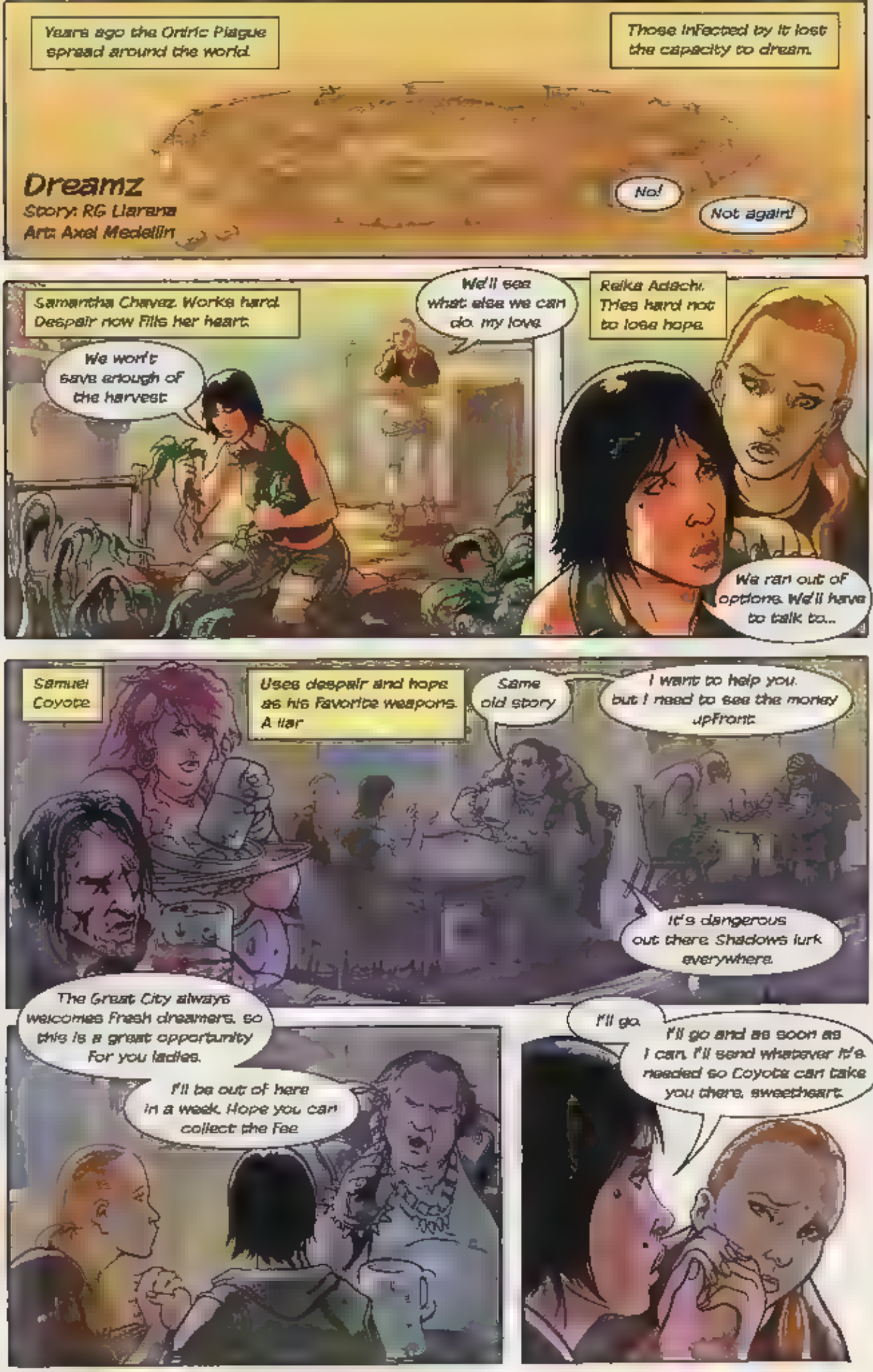


OK AM A GENIE, AM A GENIE ! WISH. THAT MY FUCKING LIFE GOES BACK TO WHAT IT WAS!

BULLDOG SAID TWO DAYS
HELLO NIGEL! IT'S BEEN A WHILE
COOL INTERIOR DESIGN
IF YOU'RE STILL ALIVE AFTER YOU SEE THE BULLDOG, I'D LIKE TO GET TWO TICKETS FOR COLDPLAY'S CONCERT PLEASE!
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRY TO ESCAPE ARE YOU?
YOU CAN'T ESCAPE THE "DOGS OF CAMDEN" YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT!
EASY LARRY WE'RE DEALING WITH A V.I.P. HERE! CAN YOU BELIEVE THAT NIGEL? MY BUDDY'S NAME'S LARRY POTTER! NO JOKE! SAY HI TO LARRY!
HI! DON'T WORRY I'M ONLY TAKING ONE
HEY REMEMBER! IT USED TO BE A HALLOWEEN PROP SHOP BACK THEN. RIGHT?

HURRY UP, PLAYBOY
ESPECIALLY IF YOU'RE GONNA END UP IN THE CANAL
MURPHY? THERE ARE 6 X OF US AND THERE'S JUST ROOM FOR FIVE IN THE CAR
FUCK! DO I HAVE TO THINK OF EVERYTHING? ONE OF YOU GETS THERE BY FOOT THE FATTEST THAT IS!
NO WAY! IT'S MY CAR! NOBODY DRIVES IT BUT ME! OH! WAIT! I GOT IT!
FORGOT ABOUT THIS ONE! HOW LONG HAS HE BEEN HERE?
SINCE WEDNESDAY WE DON'T NEED HIM ANYMORE

TO BE CONTINUED ON PAGE 88


Years ago the Ontric Plague spread around the world.
Those infected by it lost the capacity to dream.
Dreamz
Story: RG Llarena
Art: Axel Medellin
No!
Not again!
Samantha Chavez. Works hard. Despair now fills her heart.
We won't save enough of the harvest.
We'll see what else we can do, my love.
Reika Adachi. Tries hard not to lose hope.
We ran out of options. We'll have to talk to...
Samuel Coyote
Uses despair and hope as his favorite weapons. A liar
Same old story
I want to help you, but I need to see the money upfront.
It's dangerous out there. Shadows lurk everywhere.
The Great City always welcomes fresh dreamers, so this is a great opportunity for you ladies.
I'll be out of here in a week. Hope you can collect the fee.
I'll go.
I'll go and as soon as I can, I'll send whatever it's needed so Coyote can take you there, sweetheart.

What?!
Everything went wrong. I'm sorry!
Wait! You can't leave us here!
Wake up! A group of Shadows spotted us!
Run!
Please, no!
I've got a daughter! Please
Now they feed and destroy those who still dream.

The Great City
Founded a long time ago by men and women who dared to dream during hazardous circumstances.
Doesn't he live in your neighborhood..
Keep on walking.
There's nothing we can do.
We can't risk it.
I feel so ashamed.
Just please keep on walking.
Aren't you sick of all this?
Always living in fear
Always being humiliated.

Apparently a building like any other within the Great City.
But in reality what's created here is the very essence that keeps the metropolis alive.
Knowing that my dreams are what nourish this city while I live in a nightmare.
But I don't I can't...
Yes, I'm sick of it all.
I don't lose hope...
That someday my dreams will come true.

THE TANTS
STORY: ABRAHAM MARTINEZ
ART: MARK CHRISTMAS
LETTERS: JAMIE
MEISTER!
WE'VE BEEN WALKING FOR TWO WEEKS NOW. THERE ARE NO FUNGI LEFT TO EAT!
MY PEOPLE ARE HUNGRY!
WE'LL REPLENISH TONIGHT
OH MY GOD AIN'T THAT A VIEW.
THE OLD ONE'S MAP SAYS THERE IS AN OASIS, RIGHT BEHIND THOSE RUINS
WE'LL SET CAMP ONCE WE GET THERE. I BELIEVE IT IS SAFE
LET'S GO!
HEY THERE TOUGH GUY
GOT A MINUTE?
SURE KID. WHAT'S ON YOUR MIND?
DON'T YOU THINK IT'S A LITTLE BIT INTRIGUING THAT WE HAVEN'T STUMBLED INTO ANY TANTS YET?
CONSIDERING THEY MIGHT'VE ATTACKED THE SETTLEMENT
WE DON'T EVEN KNOW WHAT WE'RE UP AGAINST. I MEAN, HAVE YOU EVER SEEN A TANT?
NEVER. I JUST KNOW THEY DWELL THE ROAD TO ULTIMA. I'VE HEARD THEY LOOK LIKE US, BUT THEY AREN'T
SOME THINK THEIR ANCESTORS WERE HUMAN BEFORE THE WAR

SWEETY? ARE YOU TRYING TO GIVE ME A HEART ATTACK??
YOU KNOW YOU'RE NOT SUPPOSED TO LEAVE CAMP
WHAT WERE YOU THINKING? YOU KNOW IT'S DANGEROUS OUT THERE!
I JUST I SAW SOMETHING IN THE BUSHES AND I FOLLOWED IT
WHAT DID YOU SEE HONEY?
GHAAAUH
OH MY GOD
HELP!
SOMEBODY HELP
HAAAUUUH, UUUH!
BLAM!
NOBODY GETS HURT
NOT ON MY WATCH
DEAR GOD, WHAT A STENCH
THOSE THINGS ON TS FACE LOOK LIKE THE FUNGI WE HARVEST IN THE ROCKS
"THIS PLACE IS NO LONGER SAFE LET'S MOVE OUT NOW"
MEISTER SAID WE'LL REACH ULTIMA BY SUN DOWN.
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE?
LOOK OVER THERE EVERYONE
WE MADE IT
THAT'S OUR DESTINY! THAT'S ULTIMA
THE LAST CITY OF MANKIND!
WE'RE SAFE NOW

UP THERE WHAT ARE THOSE THINGS?
I'VE NEVER SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THAT BEFORE
THEY COME FROM JUTIMA
ARE THEY HERE TO HELP US?
BZZZZTT
BZZZZTT
TSCH!
MEISTER NOOO
EVERYONE RUN!
GET THE HELL OUT OF HERE!
OVERSEER! COME HERE
WHAT HAPPENED, SCOUT?
I THINK IT WAS A PACK OF TANTS! THEY HAD SOME STRANGE FILAMENTS, PROTRUDING FROM THEIR HEADS
IT'S POSSIBLE, SCOUT I'VE HEARD THEY LOOK LIKE US. BUT THEY AREN'T
GOOD JOB! KEEP THE ROAD CLEAR FOR ANY COMING SURVIVORS

IF THERE ARE ANY LEFT
gets tarred
THE END

WILL O' THE WISP
MARK WHEATLEY
STORYTELLER - ART - LETTERING
ADAPTED FROM A STORY BY
JOSEF ROTTHER

THEY ARE BEAUTIFUL
SPECIES V-651
THEY LOOK HUMAN
MISCON
SPECIES V-651 IS AN ENERGY-BASED LIFE-FORM ABLE TO MIMIC ANY SHAPE.
DUE TO ITS SPACEBORN HABITAT, IT HAS DEVELOPED A RUDIMENTARY FORM OF TELEPATHY THAT PICKS
WHEN THE SQUAMATES WERE MINING THE NUGGET BELT, SPECIES V-651 WAS REPORTED TO LOOK REPTILIAN.
SOME SAY THEY ARE THE GHOSTS OF DEAD SPACERS

MAY I ENQUIRE
COME HERE, SIR?
ANNA IS OUT THERE
YOUR WIFE DIED 0.52 TERRAN YEARS AGO. SHE WAS IN
KLIK
ANNA IS NOT DEAD!

FLASHBACK
TELLURIUM
RHODIUM
COPPER

SELENIUM BISMUTH 14%.
TRACE ELEMENTS 4%.
NO GOLD
THIS ROCK IS DRY AS A BONE, ANNA
KEEP COMBING WITH YOUR SCANNER, PAUL
RHODIUM 44%.
COPPER 27%.
SELENIUM
BISMUTH 20%.
TRACE
ELEMENTS 9%.
IT S USELESS WE SHOULD RETURN TO CAMP STATION
WE SHOULD RETURN TO EARTH...
DON T GIVE UP, PAUL .F WE JUST CONTINUE...

COPPER 54%. RHODIUM 27%.
GOLD 12%. TRACE ELEMENTS 7%.
GOLD?
WE
WE MADE IT! WE'RE RICH!
RICH!
I ALWAYS TOLD YOU PAUL KEEP ON SEARCHING AND IN THE END--
YOU WILL FIND--

ANNA,
I KNEW YOU WOULD BE HERE.
WERE YOU LONELY TOO? OUT HERE, WITH-OUT ME?
SO MANY PEOPLE AROUND YOU. BUT ALL OF THEM STRANGERS.
THE DIRTY MINERS AND THEIR FILTHY TONGUES THE TERRAN OFFICIALS THE SHRINKS IN LOVE WITH THEIR OWN JABBER
THEY ALL TOLD ME TO LET GO OF YOU, TO MOVE ON, TO FORGET YOU.
THEY ALL SAID YOU DIED ON OUR WAY BACK TO CAMP STATION---
WHEN THE BELT VULTURES AMBUSHED US---
DO IT ANNA PLEASE
THEY WILL BLAZE US DOWN ANY WAY

BUT THEY GOT CORE GUNS!
WHICH MEANS THAT THEY ALSO GOT CORE ENGINES YOU JUST NEED TO KNOW!
WHERE TO HIT THEM
THERE ARE STILL TWO MORE VULTURES
HOLD ON TIGHT!
BLAZE THEM, ANNA! BLAZE THEM DOWN!
THEY'RE SCRAP!
WE ALSO TOOK A HIT
ALERT! ALERT! FUEL CELL RUPTURED!
REACTOR FAILURE IMMINENT!

WE NEED TO GET OUT OF HERE!
REACTOR FAILURE IMMINENT!
NOW!
AAAAAA!
ANNA?
ANNA, WHERE ARE YOU ?
ANNA!!!

I AM HERE!
I THOUGHT YOU HAD-
I WOULD NEVER LEAVE YOU
AND I WOULD NEVER LEAVE YOU, ANNA. YOU KNOW THAT
BUT HOW WAS I TO KNOW YOU WERE OUT HERE? EVERYBODY WAS LYING TO ME
AND- FOR A WHILE... I DID BELIEVE THEM... I GOT LOST IN THEIR DARKNESS...
BUT NOW I AM HERE!
WE WILL BE TOGETHER AGAIN, ANNA
FOREVER!
YOU SHOWED ME THE WAY ANNA-
YOUR SPACE-SUIT!

IT'S RUPTURED! A PIECE OF DEBRIS MUST
I'LL PATCH IT UP
I'LL PATCH IT UP
THE TEAR IS EXPANDING!
ILLPATCHITUPILLPATCHIT UPILLPATCHITUPILL---
NO!
ANNA!

PAUL!
PAUL!
YOU MUST--
WHAT?
WHAT MUST I DO ANNA?
ANNA!
WHAT MUST I DO?
YOU NEVER GOT TO FINISH YOUR WORDS
WHAT DID YOU WANT TO TE-- ME? WHAT WAS I-- YOU WANTED ME TO DO?
ANNA?
ANNA!
YOU-- YOU--

YOU ARE NOT ANNA!
KLIK
—TERRED ON TERMINAL ROCK BRAVE M-78.
YOU'RE RIGHT
ANNA'S DEAD
YOU MUST GO ON WITHOUT ME PAUL
the end

COMING IN MARCH

REQUIEM #10

STATEMENT OF OWNERSHIP

Statement of Ownership, Management, and Circulation
(Required by 39 U.S.C. 3685.)

1. PUBLICATION TITLE: Heavy Metal. 2. PUBLICATION NO.: 379-970. 3. FILING DATE: September 26, 2012. 4. ISSUE FREQUENCY: Bimonthly. 5. NO. OF ISSUES PUBLISHED ANNUALLY: 6. 6. ANNUAL SUBSCRIPTION PRICE: $30.00. 7. COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESS OF KNOWN OFFICE OF PUBLICATION: 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. CONTACT PERSON: Howard Jurdisky. TELEPHONE: 516-594-2130. 8. COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESS OF HEADQUARTERS OR GENERAL BUSINESS OFFICE OF PUBLISHER: 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. 9. FULL NAMES AND COMPLETE MAILING ADDRESSES OF PUBLISHER, EDITOR, AND MANAGING EDITOR. Publisher: Kevin B. Eastman, 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. EDITOR: Kevin B. Eastman, 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. Managing Editor: Debra Hanover, 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. 10. Owner: Metal Mammoth, Inc., 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. 11. KNOWN BONDHOLDERS, MORTGAGEES, AND OTHER SECURITY HOLDERS OWNING OR HOLDING 1 PERCENT OR MORE OF TOTAL AMOUNT OF BONDS, MORTGAGES, OR OTHER SECURITIES: Kevin B. Eastman, Howard Jurdisky, 100 N. Village Ave., Suite 2, Rockville Centre, NY 11570. 12. FOR COMPLETION BY NONPROFIT ORGANIZATIONS AUTHORIZED TO MAIL AT SPECIAL RATES: N/A. 13. PUBLICATION TITLE: Heavy Metal. 14. ISSUE DATE FOR CIRCULATION DATA BELOW: SEPTEMBER 2010. 15. EXTENT AND NATURE OF CIRCULATION: AVERAGE NO. COPIES EACH ISSUE DURING PRECEDING 12 MONTHS. a. Total No. Copies (Net Press Run): 92,618. b. Paid Circulation (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Mailed Outside-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541. (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 0. (2) Mailed In-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541. (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 1,914. (3) Paid Distribution Outside the Mails Including Sales Through Dealers and Carriers, Street Vendors, Counter Sales, and Other Paid Distribution Outside USPS®: 25,214. (4) Paid Distribution by Other Classes of Mail Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail®): 0. c. Total Paid Distribution (Sum of 15b (1), (2), (3), and (4)): 27,128. d. Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Free or Nominal Rate Outside-County Copies included on PS Form 3541: 0. (2) Free or Nominal Rate In-County Copies included on PS Form 3541: 220. (3) Free or Nominal Rate Copies Mailed at Other Classes Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail): 0. (4) Free or Nominal Rate Distribution Outside the Mail (Carriers or other means): 0. e. Total Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (Sum of 15d (1), (2), (3) and (4)): 220. f. Total Distribution (Sum of 15c and 15e): 27,348. g. Copies not Distributed: 64,270. h. Total (Sum of 15f and 15g): 92,618. i. Percent Paid (15c / 15f x 100): 99.20. 16. NO COPIES OF SINGLE ISSUE PUBLISHED NEAREST TO FILING DATE: a. Total No. Copies (Net Press Run): 95,400. b. Paid Circulation (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Mailed Outside-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541. (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 0. (2) Mailed In-County Paid Subscriptions Stated on PS Form 3541. (Include paid distribution above nominal rate, advertiser's proof copies, and exchange copies): 2,486. (3) Paid Distribution Outside the Mails Including Sales Through Dealers and Carriers, Street Vendors, Counter Sales, and other Paid Distribution Outside USPS®: 25,736. (4) Paid Distribution by Other Classes of Mail Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail®): 0. c. Total Paid Distribution (Sum of 15b (1), (2), (3), and (4)): 28,222. d. Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (By Mail and Outside the Mail): (1) Free or Nominal Rate Outside-County Copies included on PS Form 3541: 0. (2) Free or Nominal Rate In-County Copies included on PS Form 3541: 220. (3) Free or Nominal Rate Copies Mailed at Other Classes Through the USPS (e.g. First-Class Mail): 0. (4) Free or Nominal Rate Distribution Outside the Mail (Carriers or other means): 0. e. Total Free or Nominal Rate Distribution (Sum of 15d (1), (2), (3) and (4)): 220. f. Total Distribution (Sum of 15c and 15e): 28,442. g. Copies Not Distributed: 56,298. h. Total (Sum of 15f and g): 95,400. i. Percent Paid (15c / 15f x 100): 99.23. 16. This Statement of Ownership will be printed in the January 2013 issue of this publication.

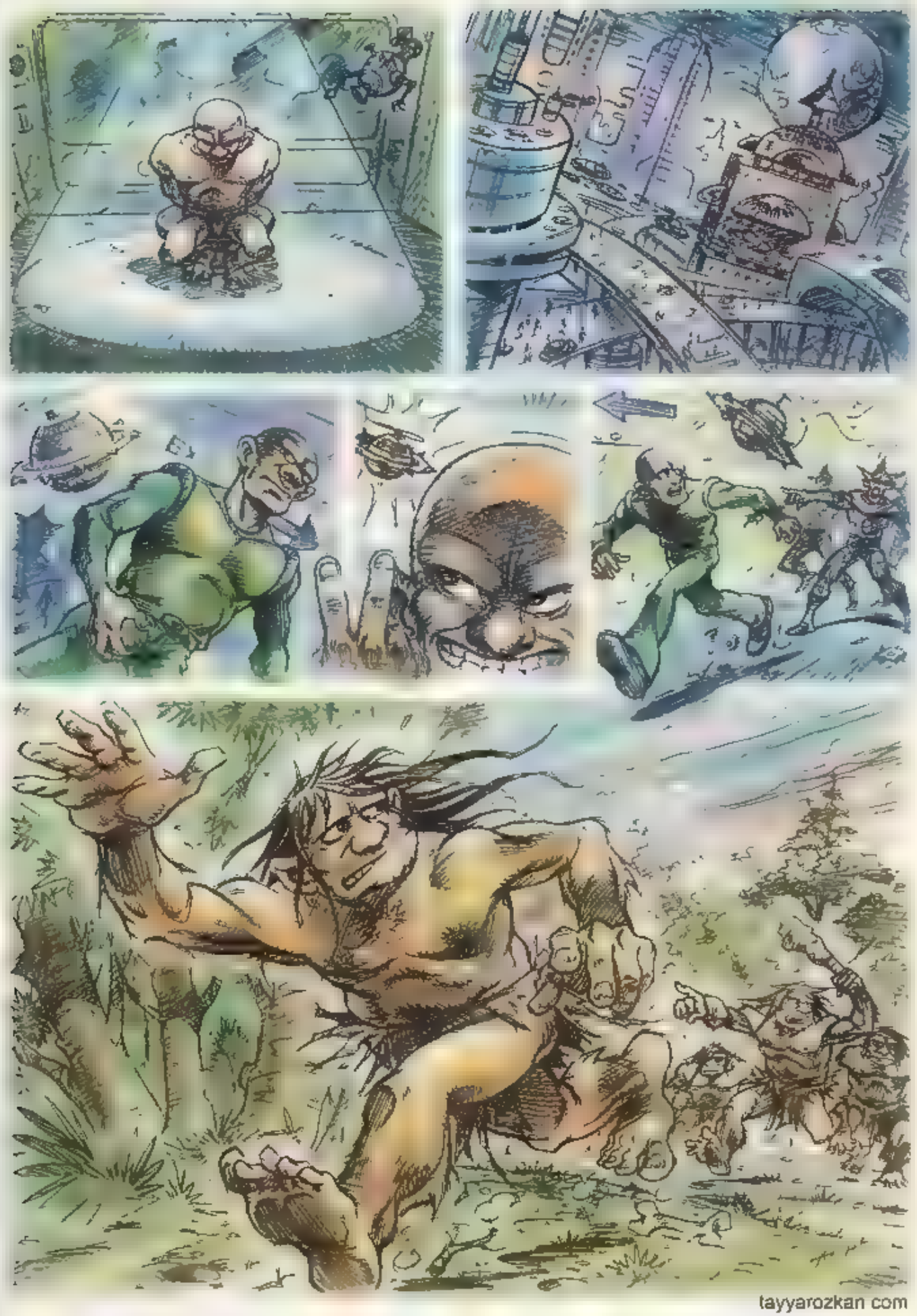
I certify that all information furnished on this page is true and complete.

Howard Jurdisky

Vice President

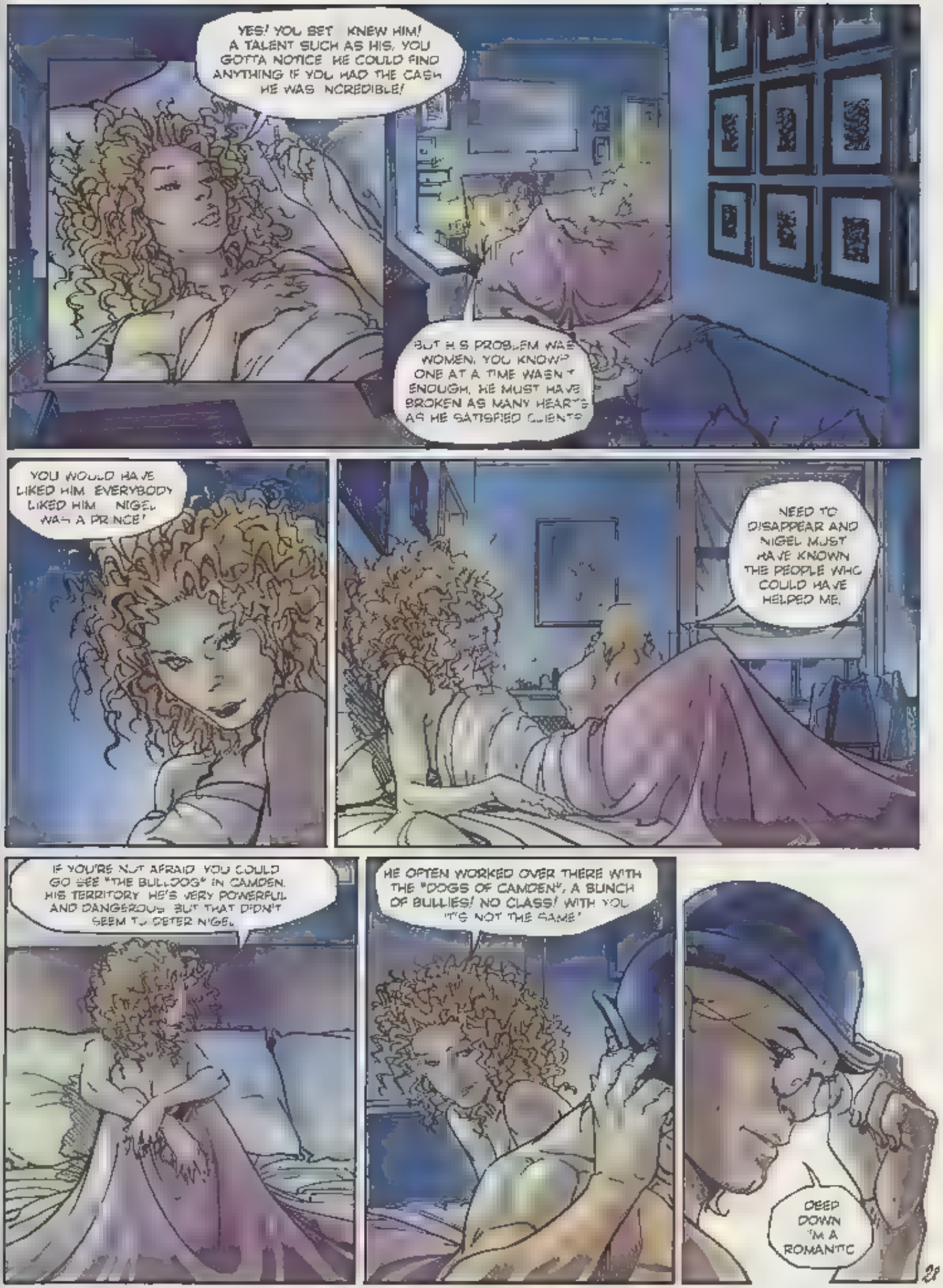
the AGE

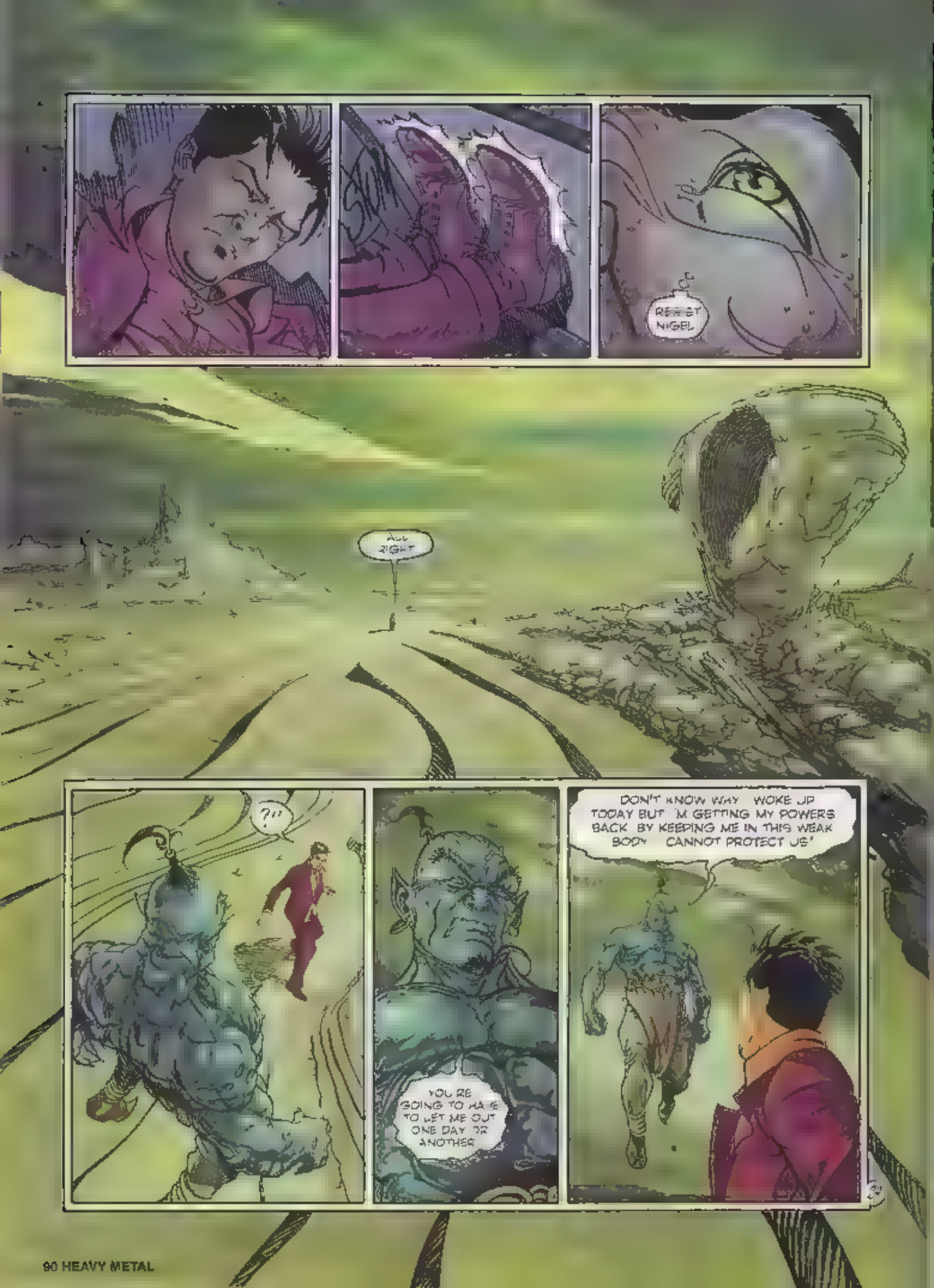
Tayyar Ozkan



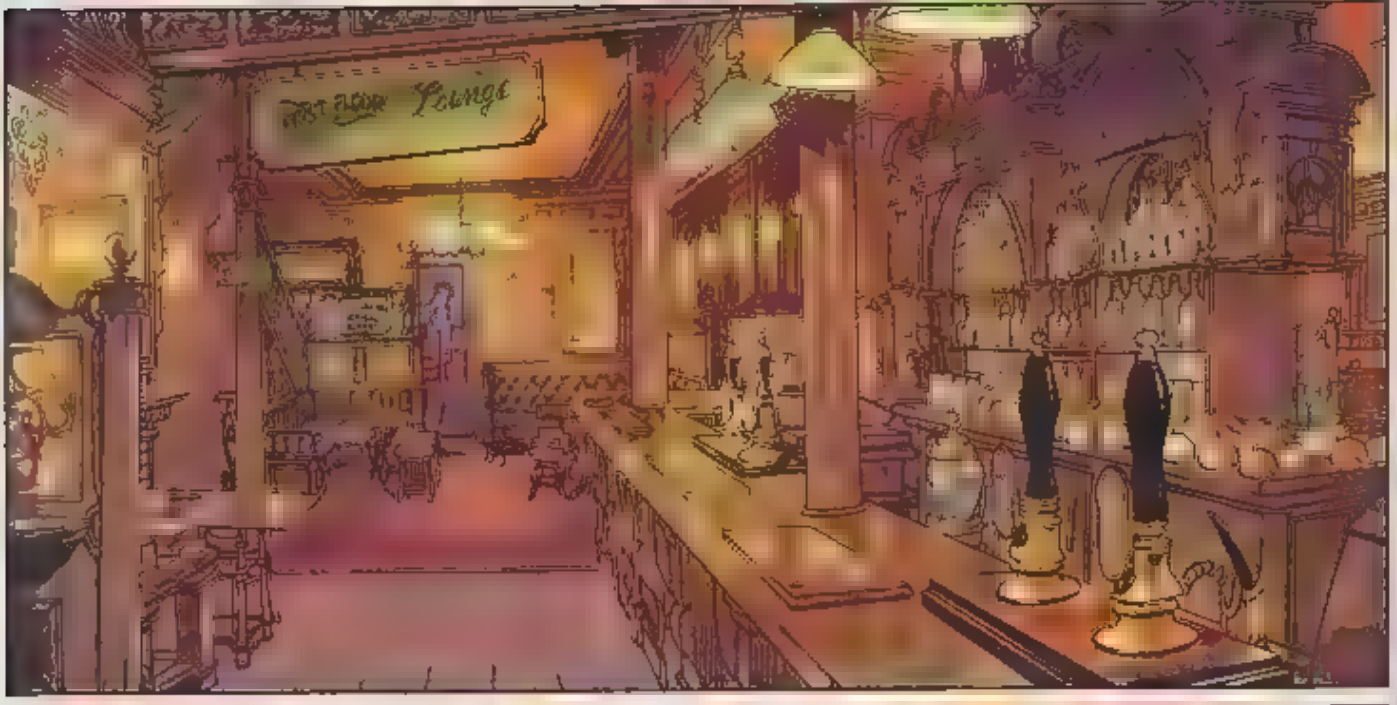
tayyarozkan com

CONTINUED FROM PAGE 53
THEY CALL ME PUZZLE BOY
IF YOU DON'T PAY MR. BULLDOG BY TOMORROW. YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHY THEY GAVE ME THAT NICKNAME
THE MOST IMPORTANT N PUZZLES ARE THE CORNERS I THINK I'LL USE YOUR EARS. NOW GO GET THE MONEY QUICK TOMORROW!
GET IN THERE AND BE QUIET!
MURF! IT'S A BAD IDEA. I CAN'T STAND BEING LOCKED UP! I WILL DIE IF GET IN THIS TRUNK I'M NOT KIDDING!
YOU'D RATHER WE KNOCK YOU OUT SO YOU CAN ENJOY THE RIDE A LITTLE BETTER? GIVE ME THE BAT ROONEY! NO? SEE. KNEW YOU'D UNDERSTAND.

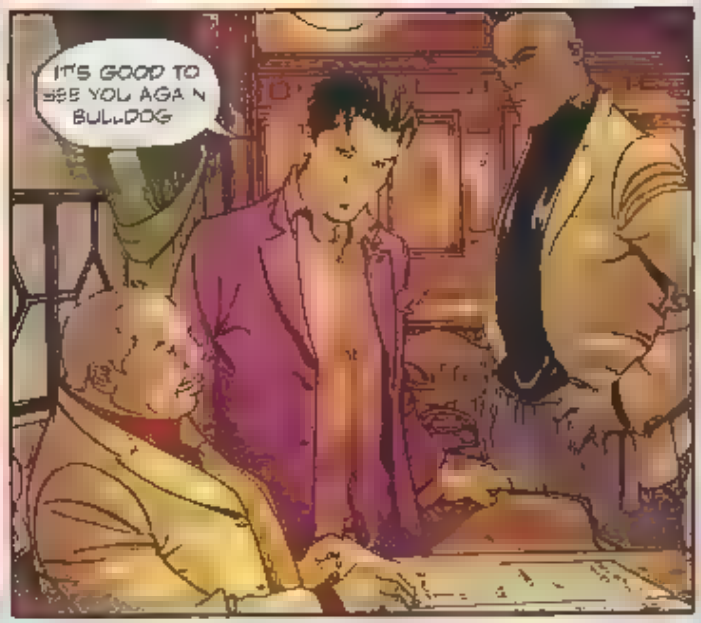

YES! YOU BET I KNEW HIM! A TALENT SUCH AS HIS, YOU GOTTA NOTICE. HE COULD FIND ANYTHING IF YOU HAD THE CASH. HE WAS INCREDIBLE!
BUT HIS PROBLEM WAS WOMEN, YOU KNOW? ONE AT A TIME WASN'T ENOUGH. HE MUST HAVE BROKEN AS MANY HEARTS AS HE SATISFIED CLIENTS.
YOU WOULD HAVE LIKED HIM. EVERYBODY LIKED HIM. NIGEL WAS A PRINCE!
NEED TO DISAPPEAR AND NIGEL MUST HAVE KNOWN THE PEOPLE WHO COULD HAVE HELPED ME.
IF YOU'RE NOT AFRAID, YOU COULD GO SEE "THE BULLDOG" IN CAMDEN. HIS TERRITORY. HE'S VERY POWERFUL AND DANGEROUS, BUT THAT DIDN'T SEEM TO DETER NIGEL.
HE OFTEN WORKED OVER THERE WITH THE "DOGS OF CAMDEN", A BUNCH OF BULLIES! NO CLASS! WITH YOU IT'S NOT THE SAME!
DEEP DOWN I'M A ROMANTIC
21


RE-SET NIGEL
ALL RIGHT
?!!
YOU RE GOING TO HA E TO LET ME OUT ONE DAY OR ANOTHER
DON'T KNOW WHY WOKE UP TODAY BUT 'M GETTING MY POWERS BACK BY KEEPING ME IN THIS WEAK BODY CANNOT PROTECT US'

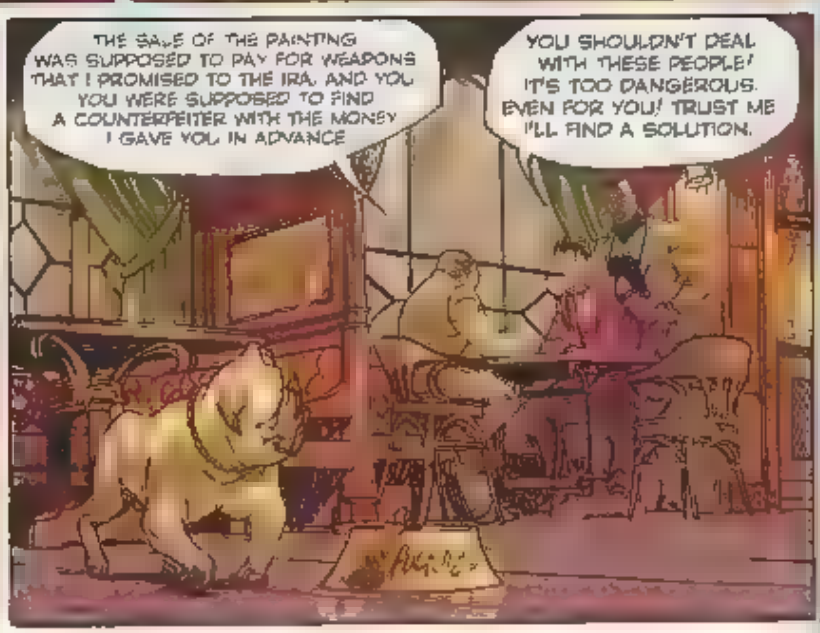
YOU'RE NOT REAL
IF YOU WAIT TOO LONG, ONLY ONE OF US WILL SURVIVE AND I WOULDN'T BET MUCH ON YOUR CHANCES
IDIOT! NONE OF US ARE REAL! NEITHER YOU WHO THINKS HE'S A MAN, NOR WHOM YOU THINK OF AS A MONSTER! WE MUST BECOME ONE AGAIN
SCARE YOU BECAUSE I CAN LEARN TO CONTROL YOU. ISN'T IT?
DON'T FEAR YOU, QUINN!!!
WHAT THE FUCK IS GOING ON? WHERE DOES THIS SAND COME FROM?
WENT TO THE BEACH WHILE YOU WERE DRIVING!
30

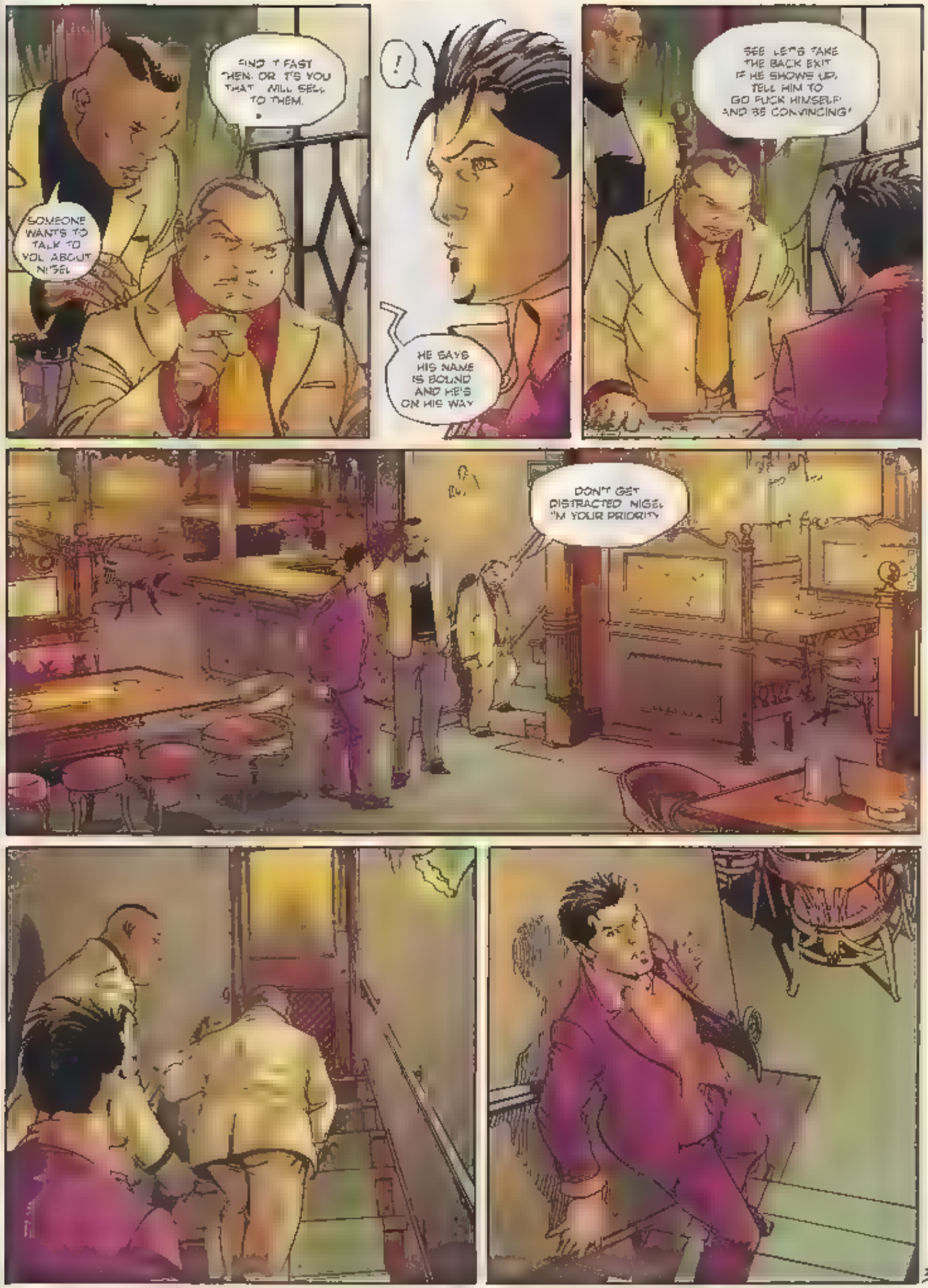

First Floor Lounge

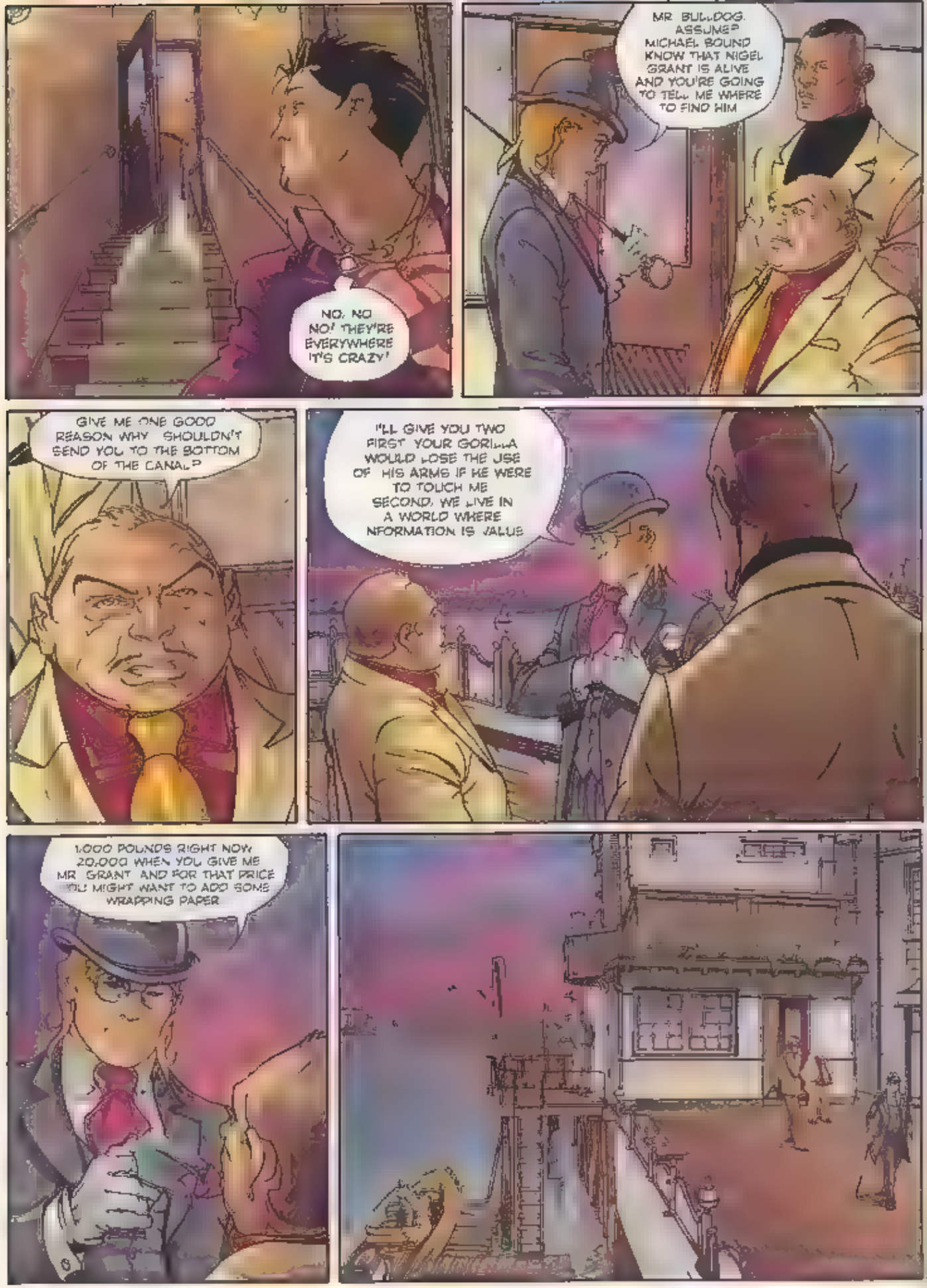
COME CLOSER, NIGEL ! WON'T BITE!

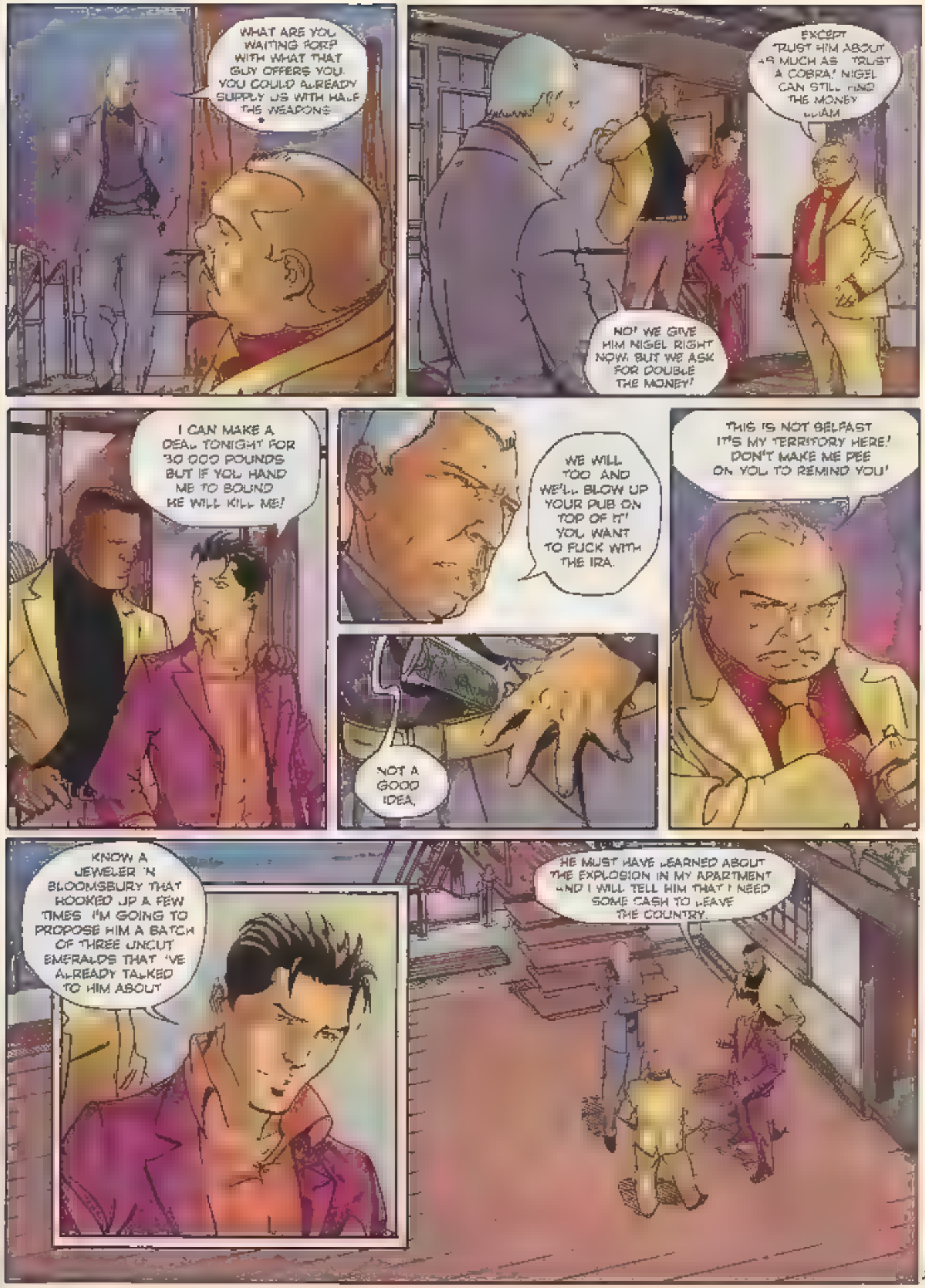

IT'S GOOD TO SEE YOU AGA N BULLDOG

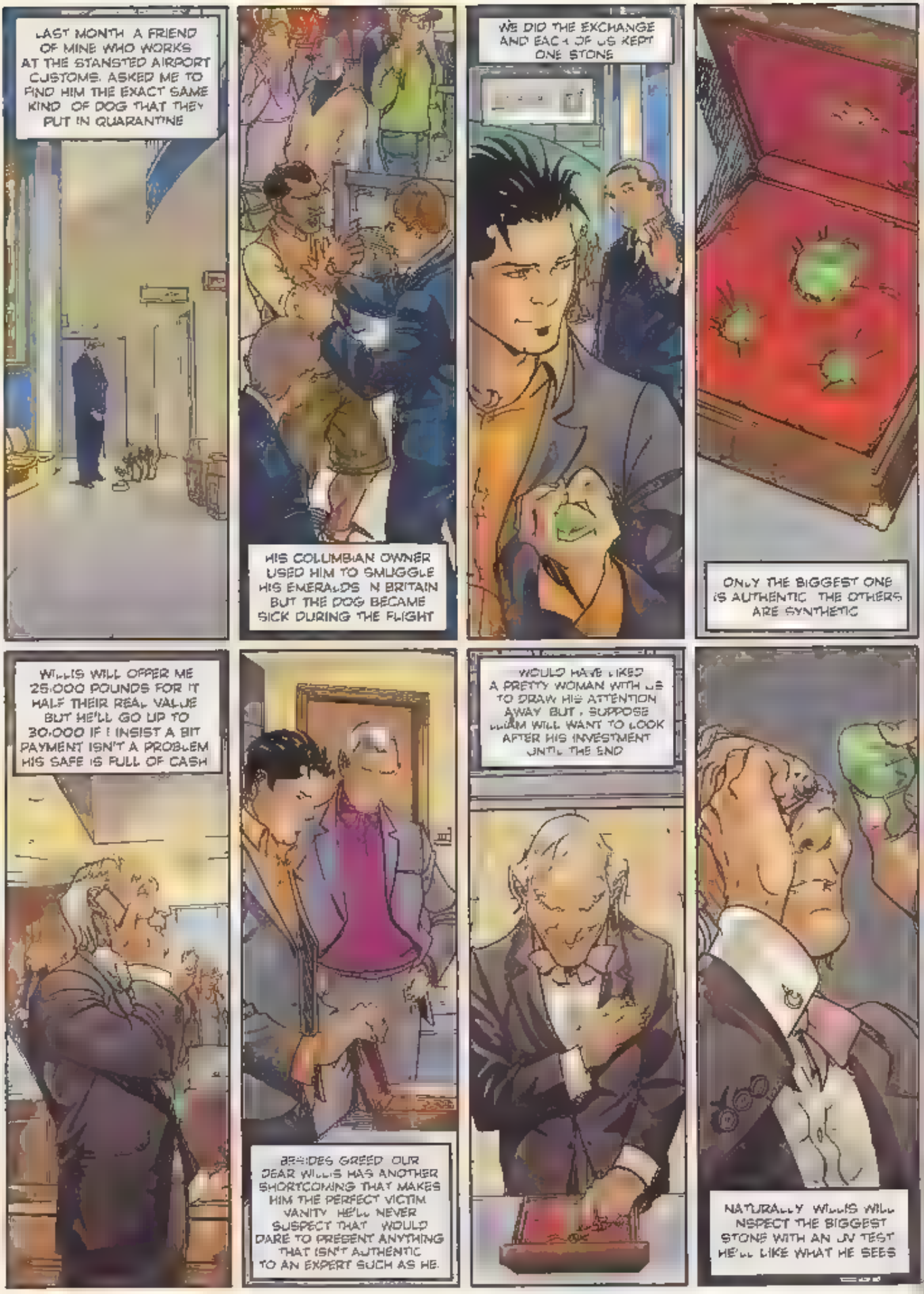
YOU THINK YOU'RE THE FIRST PUNK TO PLAY DEAD SO HE CAN AVOID PAYING ME WHAT HE OWES?


THE SALE OF THE PAINTING WAS SUPPOSED TO PAY FOR WEAPONS THAT I PROMISED TO THE IRA. AND YOU YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO FIND A COUNTERFEITER WITH THE MONEY I GAVE YOU IN ADVANCE
YOU SHOULDN'T DEAL WITH THESE PEOPLE! IT'S TOO DANGEROUS. EVEN FOR YOU! TRUST ME I'LL FIND A SOLUTION.

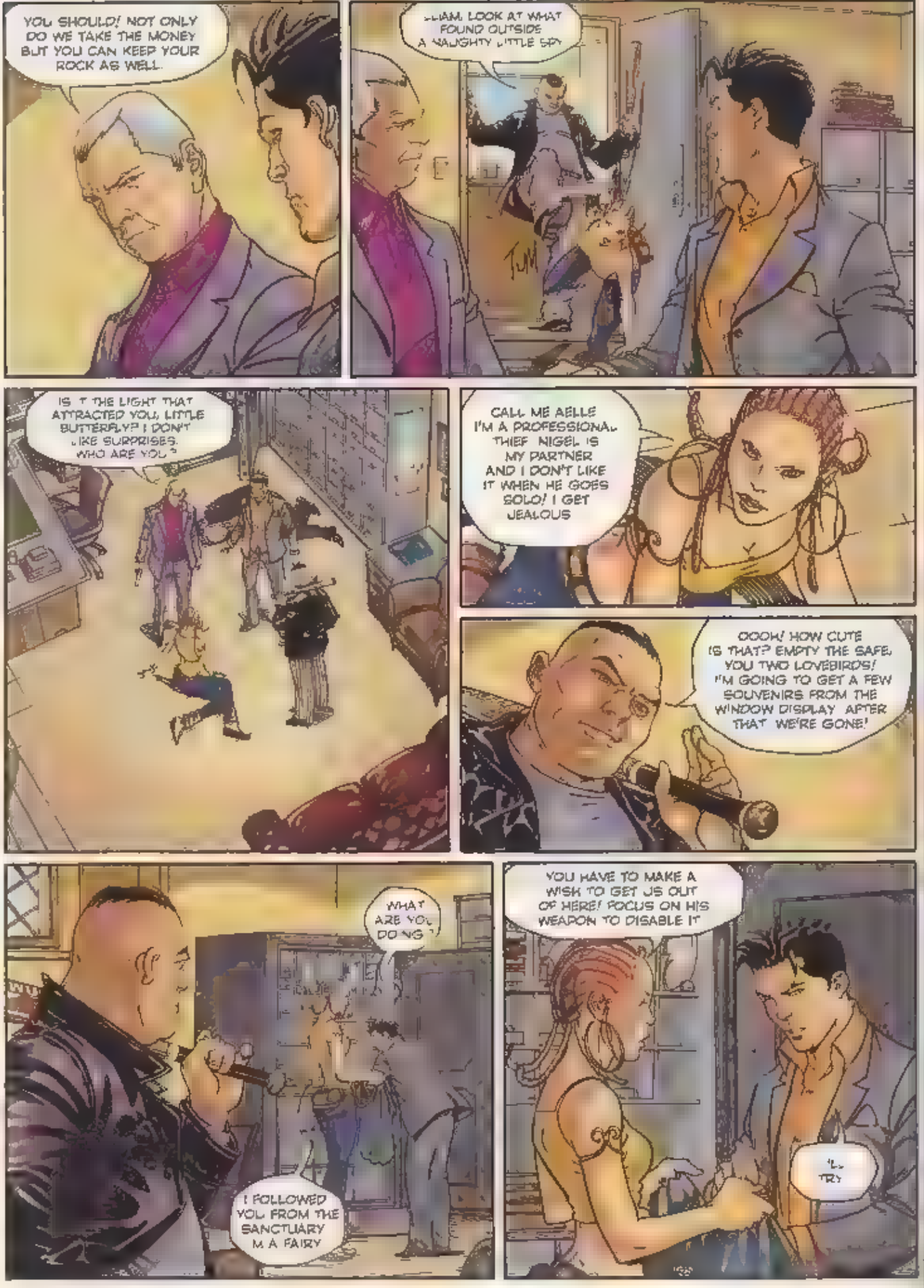

SOMEONE WANTS TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT NIGEL
FIND IT FAST THEN. OR IT'S YOU THAT WILL SELL TO THEM.
!
HE SAYS HIS NAME IS BOUND AND HE'S ON HIS WAY
SEE LET'S TAKE THE BACK EXIT IF HE SHOWS UP, TELL HIM TO GO FUCK HIMSELF AND BE CONVINCING'
DON'T GET DISTRACTED NIGEL I'M YOUR PRIORITY


NO, NO NO! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE IT'S CRAZY!
MR BULLDOG. ASSUME? MICHAEL BOUND KNOW THAT NIGEL GRANT IS ALIVE AND YOU'RE GOING TO TELL ME WHERE TO FIND HIM
GIVE ME ONE GOOD REASON WHY SHOULDN'T SEND YOU TO THE BOTTOM OF THE CANAL?
"LL GIVE YOU TWO FIRST YOUR GORILLA WOULD LOSE THE USE OF HIS ARMS IF HE WERE TO TOUCH ME SECOND, WE LIVE IN A WORLD WHERE NFORMATION IS /ALUE
1,000 POUNDS RIGHT NOW 20,000 WHEN YOU GIVE ME MR GRANT AND FOR THAT PRICE OU MIGHT WANT TO ADD SOME WRAPPING PAPER


WHAT ARE YOU WAITING FOR? WITH WHAT THAT GUY OFFERS YOU. YOU COULD ALREADY SUPPLY US WITH HALF THE WEAPONS
EXCEPT TRUST HIM ABOUT AS MUCH AS TRUST A COBRA! NIGEL CAN STILL FIND THE MONEY WILLIAM
NO! WE GIVE HIM NIGEL RIGHT NOW. BUT WE ASK FOR DOUBLE THE MONEY!
I CAN MAKE A DEAL TONIGHT FOR 30 000 POUNDS BUT IF YOU HAND ME TO BOUND HE WILL KILL ME!
WE WILL TOO AND WE'LL BLOW UP YOUR PUB ON TOP OF IT! YOU WANT TO FUCK WITH THE IRA.
NOT A GOOD IDEA.
THIS IS NOT BELFAST IT'S MY TERRITORY HERE! DON'T MAKE ME PEE ON YOU TO REMIND YOU!
KNOW A JEWELER 'N BLOOMSBURY THAT HOOKED UP A FEW TIMES I'M GOING TO PROPOSE HIM A BATCH OF THREE UNCUT EMERALDS THAT 'VE ALREADY TALKED TO HIM ABOUT
HE MUST HAVE LEARNED ABOUT THE EXPLOSION IN MY APARTMENT AND I WILL TELL HIM THAT I NEED SOME CASH TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY.


LAST MONTH A FRIEND OF MINE WHO WORKS AT THE STANSTED AIRPORT CUSTOMS. ASKED ME TO FIND HIM THE EXACT SAME KIND OF DOG THAT THEY PUT IN QUARANTINE
HIS COLUMBIAN OWNER USED HIM TO SMUGGLE HIS EMERALDS IN BRITAIN BUT THE DOG BECAME SICK DURING THE FLIGHT
WE DID THE EXCHANGE AND EACH OF US KEPT ONE STONE
ONLY THE BIGGEST ONE IS AUTHENTIC THE OTHERS ARE SYNTHETIC
WILLIS WILL OFFER ME 25.000 POUNDS FOR IT HALF THEIR REAL VALUE BUT HE'LL GO UP TO 30.000 IF I INSIST A BIT PAYMENT ISN'T A PROBLEM HIS SAFE IS FULL OF CASH
BESIDES GREED OUR DEAR WILLIS HAS ANOTHER SHORTCOMING THAT MAKES HIM THE PERFECT VICTIM VANITY HE'LL NEVER SUSPECT THAT I WOULD DARE TO PRESENT ANYTHING THAT ISN'T AUTHENTIC TO AN EXPERT SUCH AS HE.
I WOULD HAVE LIKED A PRETTY WOMAN WITH US TO DRAW HIS ATTENTION AWAY BUT I SUPPOSE WILLIAM WILL WANT TO LOOK AFTER HIS INVESTMENT UNTIL THE END
NATURALLY WILLIS WILL INSPECT THE BIGGEST STONE WITH AN UV TEST HE'LL LIKE WHAT HE SEES

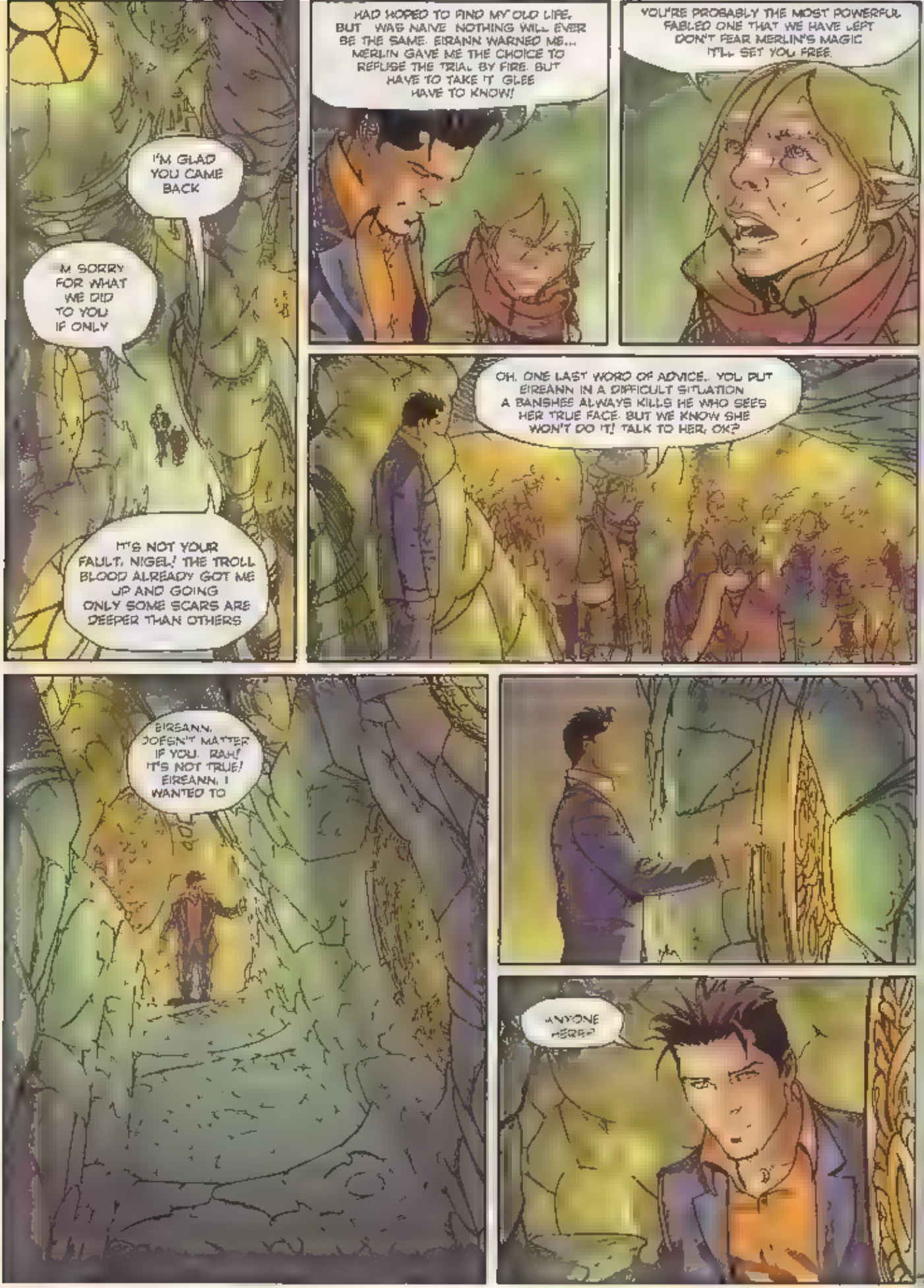
GENTLEMEN ARE BEA... OFFER ...
TO DEVELOP MY NEGOTIATING SKILLS WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT DROPPING THE PRICE TO ONE POUND?
GREED CAN ALSO TURN A VICTIM INTO A PREDATOR NOW WE DO IT MY WAY
AH.
ENOUGH! NEVER USE VIOLENCE AS A MEANS TO AN END!

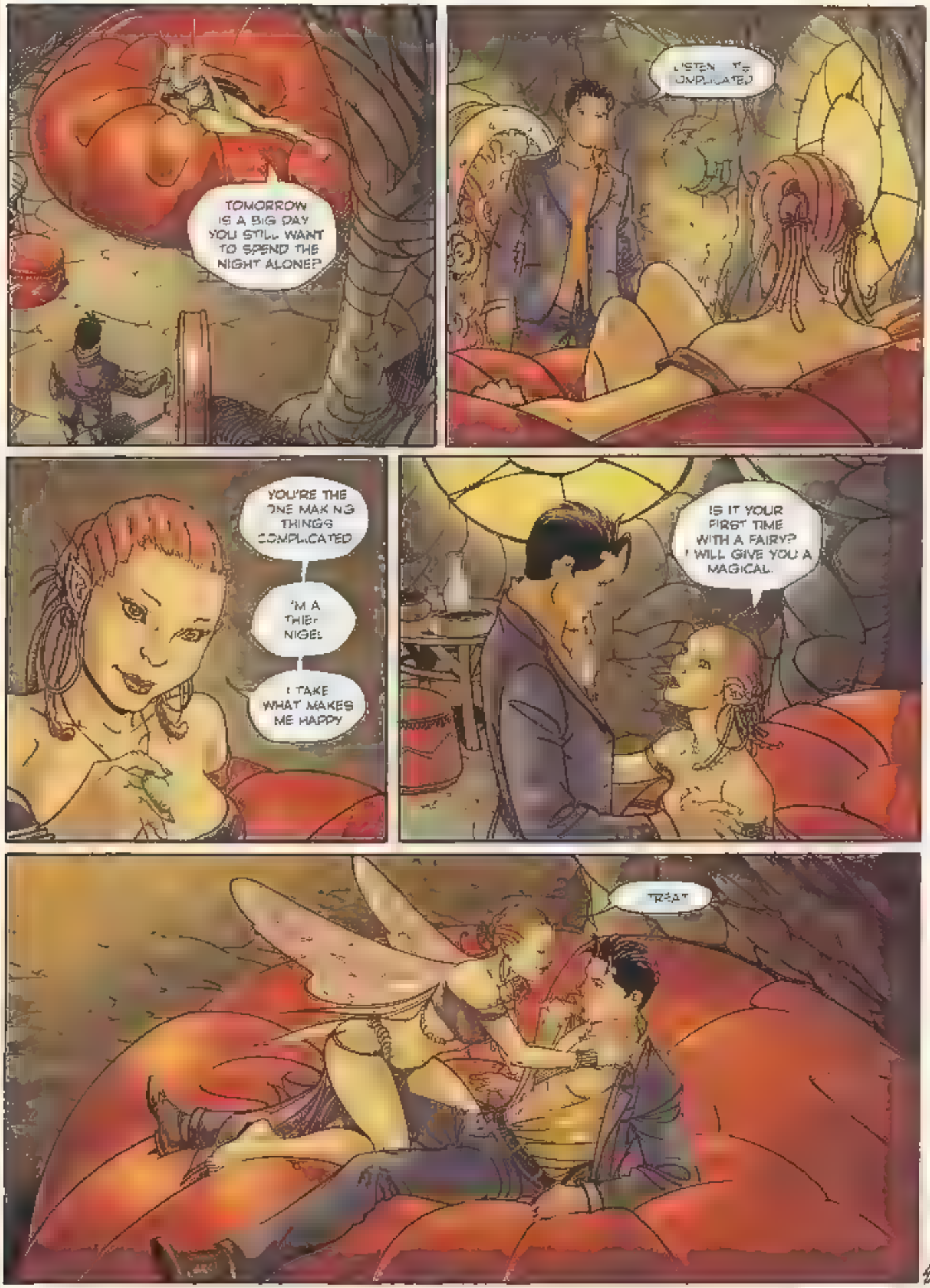

YOU SHOULD! NOT ONLY DO WE TAKE THE MONEY BUT YOU CAN KEEP YOUR ROCK AS WELL.
LIAM, LOOK AT WHAT FOUND OUTSIDE A NAUGHTY LITTLE SPY
IS IT THE LIGHT THAT ATTRACTED YOU, LITTLE BUTTERFLY? I DON'T LIKE SURPRISES. WHO ARE YOU ?
CALL ME AELLE I'M A PROFESSIONAL THIEF NIGEL IS MY PARTNER AND I DON'T LIKE IT WHEN HE GOES SOLO! I GET JEALOUS
OOOH! HOW CUTE IS THAT? EMPTY THE SAFE, YOU TWO LOVEBIRDS! I'M GOING TO GET A FEW SOUVENIRS FROM THE WINDOW DISPLAY AFTER THAT WE'RE GONE!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ?
I FOLLOWED YOU FROM THE SANCTUARY I'M A FAIRY
YOU HAVE TO MAKE A WISH TO GET US OUT OF HERE! FOCUS ON HIS WEAPON TO DISABLE IT
I'LL TRY

YOU WANT ME TO RISK MY LIFE ON A HUNCH?
THAT'S WHAT DO! BEL EVE N YOU
MH.

WHAT'S GOING ON?
DON'T BE MAD AT ME ROONEY! LET GO OF THE BAT AND LEAVE THE BAG
I WILL PAY BULLDOG BUT NOT LIKE THIS. LIAM WILL BE RESPONSIBLE NOW GET OUT
HOPE YOU KNOW WHAT YOU'RE DOING DON'T FORGET YOU'RE ONE OF US, NIGEL
HE NEEDS HELP. WE CAN'T LEAVE HIM LIKE THIS!
I'M CALLING THE POLICE
MMM. COME ON LAST ONE
MR GRANT! WHAT? SLOW DOWN BLOOMSBURY? YES. KNOW WHERE T S DON'T HANG UP! WE NEED TO TALK! WHY DO YOU KEEP RUNNING AWAY?

THOSE WHO WANT ME DEAD HAVE ALLIES ALL OVER THIS TOWN, INCLUDING N THE POLICE IF YOU HELP ME NSPECTOR GREY THEY WILL CRUSH YOU
IT WOULDN'T BE THE FIRST TIME THAT I TAKE RISKS I GOT YOUR BACK FOR TONIGHT BUT YOU'LL HAVE TO TELL ME YOUR SECRET
SOON YOU'LL KNOW EVERYTHING BUT FIRST I NEED TO KNOW THINGS ABOUT MYSELF
NSPECTOR GREY THE ANONYMOUS CALL THAT WARNED YOU ABOUT THE HE'ST WAS CORRECT
THEY HAD A LOT OF FUN 'N HERE' ONLY WHEN WE ARRIVED THERE WAS ONLY ONE THIEF LEFT TIED UP N THE MIDDLE OF THE ROOM LIAM O'CONNELL WANTED FOR ARMED ROBBERY IN BELFAST
LEFT HERE FOR THE POLICE BY A MASKED VIGILANTE I KNOW SOMEONE AT THE M 15 WHO MIGHT BE NTERESTED N O'CONNELL


I'M GLAD YOU CAME BACK
I'M SORRY FOR WHAT WE DID TO YOU IF ONLY
IT'S NOT YOUR FAULT, NIGEL! THE TROLL BLOOD ALREADY GOT ME UP AND GOING ONLY SOME SCARS ARE DEEPER THAN OTHERS
HAD HOPED TO FIND MY OLD LIFE, BUT WAS NAIVE. NOTHING WILL EVER BE THE SAME. EIRANN WARNED ME... MERLIN GAVE ME THE CHOICE TO REFUSE THE TRIAL BY FIRE. BUT HAVE TO TAKE IT. GLEE HAVE TO KNOW!
YOU'RE PROBABLY THE MOST POWERFUL FABLED ONE THAT WE HAVE LEFT DON'T FEAR MERLIN'S MAGIC I'LL SET YOU FREE.
OH, ONE LAST WORD OF ADVICE.. YOU PUT EIREANN IN A DIFFICULT SITUATION A BANSHEE ALWAYS KILLS HE WHO SEES HER TRUE FACE. BUT WE KNOW SHE WON'T DO IT! TALK TO HER, OK?
EIREANN, DOESN'T MATTER IF YOU... RAH! IT'S NOT TRUE! EIREANN, I WANTED TO
ANYONE HERE?


TOMORROW IS A BIG DAY YOU STILL WANT TO SPEND THE NIGHT ALONE?
LISTEN TO UNPLICATED
YOU'RE THE ONE MAK NG THINGS COMPLICATED
'M A THIEF NIGEL
I TAKE WHAT MAKES ME HAPPY
IS IT YOUR FIRST TIME WITH A FAIRY? I WILL GIVE YOU A MAGICAL
TREAT

YOU BETRAYED ALL OF US. YOU MUST DIE MY QUEEN.
AH.

I SAW MERLIN'S BANSHEE! THE AGENTS ARE TALKING AMONG THEMSELVES: THEY SAID HE FOUND A WISHER! WE MUST REBEL!
RUMORS SPREAD BY AN OLD FOOL DOOMED TO DISAPPEAR! EVEN IF FOR THIS TO HAPPEN, I MUST SERVE A MONSTER, I CHOSE TO SAVE MY SUBJECTS. IT WAS MY DUTY AS A QUEEN!
THE COURT IS STILL ALIVE HERE, BUT HAVE YOU ALREADY FORGOTTEN ABOUT OUR PEOPLE THAT GEORGE IS HOLDING PRISONER?
GOOD EVENING, QUEEN ILLIANA.
YOU AND I ARE GOING OUT TONIGHT.
AS YOU WISH, MY LORD.
YOU LOOK AMAZING!

YOU ARE A CREATURE OF FLAMES AND BLACK SMOKE AND ONLY FIRE SHALL MAKE YOU REBORN! COURAGE, MY SON.
DO WHAT YOU HAVE TO DO, MERLIN. I ONLY HOPE THE DJINN WON'T BE TOO MAD AT YOU WHEN HE COMES OUT!
LET US BEGIN!
TLANG
YOU SHALL NOT FEAR WHAT YOU ARE. YOUR BODY IS BUT A SHELL...
WAIT! MAYBE I MADE A MISTAKE! I KIND OF LIKE THAT SHELL OF MINE!

THE TIME FOR DOUBT HAS GONE, NIGEL! LET THE TIME FOR REVELATION BEGIN! SHOW YOURSELF, GENIE!
COME TO THINK OF IT... THESE FLAMES FEEL VERY REAL!
MERLIN! I'M BEGING YOU! I'M GOING TO BURN ALIVE! STOP IT!
AAAA

THE END IS HERE NEAR
COMING WINTER 2011
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